

1908

July - December

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 2

Clear & sunny with Thunder storm at Portland, Me.
Mr. & I took the 9 Am. train, North Station this
morning for Gorham, reaching there after a rather
hot ride at 5:30 P.M. I was overcharged 50¢ on the
train between Portland, South Station & Rochester Junction -
At Bethel, Mrs. John C. Brooks and Josephine were at
the station to greet us. We had a pleasant, if
short, talk. At Gorham we were greeted by Mr. &
Mrs. McMillan, Ellen & Claude in the automobile - We
had a nice ride to the house and it was de-
lightful once more to be in this beautiful
spot amidst the surrounding mountains - We
sat on the piazza enjoying the glorious
view and the air. It has been a warm
day, but we got along very well. A
very very singing as we approached the
house. Purple Finches were singing quite
numerously.

Mr. McMillan has a piano with
pianola attachment and also a
Victor Victrola so that the evening
passed most pleasantly -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
July 3

Warm, sunny day -

After a fine sleep I was quite ready to enjoy the day. As it has been pretty hot we spent most of the morning on the piazza talking and enjoying the view. Mrs. McMillan & I spent an hour in the woods across the road where we heard the Magnolia Warbler that is located there, and in the same piece of woods as on we ^{we} Accipiter heard the cries of Sharp-shinned Hawks and reloxy twice I caught a glimpse of one flying through the trees. They keep within a limited area, and I fear feed freely on the small birds. I saw a fine specimen of Aralia racemosa.

After lunch Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & I auto'd down to Philbrook Farm to look up a Pentstemon laevigatus that Miss Louise Davenport had found a few days ago in laevigatus the meadow across the creek in front of the house. We saw Miss Louise just as she was starting on a drive, but she directed us and Mrs. McMillan & I found one plant in flower about two hundred feet across the creek to the left of the road to the river some hundred feet. I took the plant as I understood that there was a plant with two stalks nearly out of flower left so that this must have been another one.

P. reptans, Nutt.
Fide
J. W. Sewall
Mar-Apr., 1923

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 3

(2)

For the first time I have seen Grackles in Grackles
Shelburne and they are breeding. This morning breeding
as we were all sitting on the piazza of the
McMillans, Mr. McMillan called my attention to
a Bronzed Grackle that had just alighted in a
small patch of grass near the end of the field
looking west. I watched it with my binoculars
for some minutes and then saw it rise with
bill full of food and flew off over the trees to
wards the river in a straight line. A little
later one alighted in the top of a small apple
tree near the former place and after wagging his
tail a while and chirping, flew away. In the
afternoon about 6.30 I walked down into the wild
patch at the end of the field. I started a
Grackle from the grass and saw one in the top of
a rather tall maple. I got quite near the latter
bird and with the binoculars saw it perfectly.
It was on the treetop of the tree and was quite
agitated chirping constantly. Its bill was full of
grasshoppers as I could well see. Even its bright
yellow eye was very visible. After I had watched
it for some minutes acting in this agitated
manner, it flew off straight towards the river.

The Victrola afforded us much pleasure and
amusement this evening. We sat for some
time on the piazza till it became pretty
dark -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
July 4

Warm, 84° in early P.M. Sun under cloud part of the day, a few drops of rain about 8:30 P.M.

We spent the morning in the house or in the piazza, talking, enjoying the music, etc. It is the fourth of July and a quiet day. John

this morning shot one of the Sharp-shinned Hawks ^{*Accipiter velox*} ♀ ad. shot. that we heard yesterday. I haven't learned yet how he did it. He left the bird in the house and we examined it after breakfast. It was a female adult: and I made the following measurements:

Length --- 13.00 inches
Wing --- 8.00 "
Tail --- 6.50 "
Bill from nostril .50 "



This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & I took an automobile ride. We rode down on the south side of the river through Gilead and West Bethel to Bethel, returning on the north side and crossing the river at Shelburne Bridge. We were in town each way, 3:40-5:40 P.M. The distance from here to Bethel by road is about twenty miles. It was a very pleasant rapid ride, the dust is very thick indeed. The draught here is very bad. It has lasted for certainly six weeks.

At dinner we had ice cream with American flags made by Ellen stuck over it and we also had a 'Guth Horner' pie which each one forked and pulled out a present. He had patriotic music.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 5

75° at 8 Am. 85° at 2 P.M. A very hot day.

It rained a good deal in the night, but was clear at 7 Am.

Heavy thunder storm about 6 Pm. Brilliant starlight.

The piazza was the comfortable spot today and we just enjoyed the peace and quiet and pleasant breeze that made it perfectly comfortable. And yet it took but a few steps in the sun to bring us to heat.

John Rip told me that he went for the Sharp-shinned Accipiter Hawk yesterday morning at daybreak and on reaching that spot, he sat down against a tree a short way from the path and began to whistle. After a few minutes the Hawk appeared, but its rapid movements through the trees rendered it difficult to get a shot. In about fifteen minutes, however, the bird alighted and was just visible through the dense foliage and John Rip fired his gun and brought down an adult female Sharp-shinned Hawk.

This morning I took a short stroll round the wild Grackles patch, over the fence and then following the fence as far as the railroad track. I saw one of the Grackles very well. It was flying about and finally alighted in the ditch between the track and fence where there were some pools of water left by the receding river, for they close the dams at Berlin on Sunday. I could see the bright sheen of the head and neck, and the duller coloration of the back. The tail did not seem like that of an Amblystoma bird. It looked shorter and was spread out flat when the bird flew. The bird jerked his tail frequently. I have seen one immature Grackle and two, the Killdeer and I am sure of a pair of old birds and one young. There may be more. As I sit on the piazza and

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Look west over the meadow I frequently see one of these Grackles alight in the field opposite and busy himself catching grasshoppers. When his bill is full he flies over the wild patch and disappears. Mr. McMillan thinks the young are fed in the patch. The 'wild patch' is a grove of trees, such as apple, pine etc. and much undergrowth. Some two acres or so in extent that is left untouched as a bit of wild nature.

Savanna Sparrows have been singing all day near the house. One little fellow was working on grasshoppers about in the short grass, feeding. With my grass, he was but a few feet from me. Every few seconds he paused, pointed his head quite straight up into the air, opened his bill and uttered his wee grasshopper-like note. Savanna Sparrows singing.

About five this afternoon Mrs. Philbrook drove up with her son Larry and her son Barman and we had a nice call and arranged to dine with them tomorrow.

I spent a good part of today on the piazza next door to Mr. McMillan, the finding of Judge Pike in the big suit and the brief of the plaintiffs that will be handed in to the Court later. It gave rise to much interesting discussion and explanation. The low water to-day has exposed the dead vegetation in Mr. McMillan's meadow and it is a most unsightly object.

The bees are very plentiful this evening after the rain.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 6

Clear, bright sun and cool. Stormy day -

This morning, after I sat on the piazza for some time writing, Mrs. McMillan and I at ten o'clock walked up some way on the slope of Mt. Cevans which is 1500 ft. high. We started up an Olive-backed Thrush that flitted anxiously around from tree to tree, uttering a chirp or call at short intervals, frequently followed by a peculiar whining note. We were plainly trespassing in the neighborhood of its young.

A Hermit Thrush sang beautifully in two different parts of the wood and a Black-throated Blue Warbler whined its wheezy notes. We found a beautiful specimen of Habenaria obiculata which we took back with us. We got back a little before twelve.

Later Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Mr. & I rode over in the car to Philbrook Farm to dinner as we were invited yesterday. We had a very pleasant time and met a good many friends, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, Prof. & Clara Emerson, Mrs. & Miss Converse, Alice & Billie Jones, Jack Wright, etc. We staid till about four o'clock and returned by Lead Mine Bridge.

Miss Louise told me that she discovered the Pentstemon in the latter part of June. The plants were all in the intervals across the creek, each plant about one hundred feet from the next nearest. She knows of eight plants that were found and they covered a space of at least half an acre, being but a few hundred

Pentstemon
laevis

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July 6

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feet across the creek directly opposite the house. The plants were all in good flower, each plant consisting of a single stalk. The plants grew in among the short grass and owing to the long drought the soil was quite dry. It is hard to say just how the seed got dropped there -

Gus took me. [redacted] Shelburne time to see the Juniperus communis of which he had previously sent me a specimen. The plant is in Leighton's woods within a few feet of the fence that runs back of the Scudder cottage and forms the boundary line between Leighton's and the Philbrook farm. It is about a quarter of a mile back from the road and about half way down the pasture behind the Scudder cottage. The plant is a thrifty one, nine feet in diameter and full of berries. I took two bits of it and shall collect some specimens in October. It is interesting as being the only specimen so far known in Coos County.

We returned home about four and called Mr. & Mrs. [redacted] & I went to Gorham for the mail etc.

The evening was spent quietly & pleasantly.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
July 7

A scorching hot day, mercury ranging between breakfast and supper from 81° at breakfast to 91° at 1 P.M. dropping to about 83° at 6.30.

It has been a real hot day and we have stood in the house or on the piazza all day except for a ride in the auto to Gorham in the afternoon where I got ten postcards at Shorey's, eight of the Mt. Washington fire, one of Philbrook Farm and one of a wood scene in Shelburne. Postcard of
Lake Umbagog
Mt. Washington

In spite of the great heat it was most comfortable on the piazza all day. I have been reading with much interest today 'A Picnic Party in Wild West Africa' by E. W. R. Bulpett, London, Edward Arnold, 1907. The organiser of the expedition was Mr. W. H. Macmillan, cousin of Mr. S. N. Macmillan. He has a home in Detroit and one in London, and a very large place in East Africa and is very rich.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 8

Good, windy, mercury 79° , 8 Am., 70° , 1 P.m., 63° , 7.30 Am., big cumulus clouds in the sky all day.

It was been a glorious cool day - I have written letters and read considerable to-day.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Andrew & I went to Berlin, entire distance there & back about 19 miles. The fire of last winter covered much less area than I imagined. The large brick building next the Court House was burned some last fall. Brick walls are standing.

This afternoon the same party of us auto'd to Lake Umbagog, and had a splendid time. A great deal colder & colder air when we reached the lake and there we put up the boat and put on our waders. A good fish. The big mountains were covered with clouds. The whole ride was 23 miles. The road from Epsbury to the Glen is very beautiful, though everything is second growth.

We played the Victrola this evening. Before supper I walked down to the railroad track and back through the field to get warm after our ride.

A pair of Swifts are nesting in the chimney of the sitting room and every evening I hear a fluttering up there. Swifts nesting

Several acres of hill side in Berlin burnt over a while ago were brilliant with Fireweed (*Epilobium ang.*) and from across the river presented a beautiful appearance. Mrs. McMillan compared it to Heather in England.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 9

Good clear calm day - mercury 67° at 8 Am.; 76° at 1 P.m.; 58° at 9 P.m., 57° at 10.15 P.m.

We staid about the house this morning writing, reading, etc. This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Rice to Mr. William & I took a ride in the auto. Randolph Hill. We intended to go to Jefferson but got only to the top of Randolph where the road runs up to the Mt. Crescent House when we found that the gasoline was giving out and we returned. The view of the big peaks, Madison & Adams was grand. We got gasoline in Gorham. Our ride covered some 16 miles and was very delightful.

On our return I finished 'A Picnic Party in Wildest Africa' and I found it a very interesting book. About 6 o'clock as I was near the barn watching Mr. William working over the machine I saw five ^{highthawks} ~~highthawks~~ flying rather low overhead, in a westerly direction. I did not think that they flocked so early in the season.

Five ladies picked raspberries this afternoon and we had our first feast at supper. We also had mushrooms gathered in the place (Heirasmus) served on toast. They were delicious.

It is Mrs. McWilliam's birthday today. Mr. Mc. gave her a most interesting planisphere 'The Barnitt-Serviss Star and Planet Finder'.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 10

Warm, hot cool in the shade, light breeze, clear.
65° at 8 Am.; 83° at 1 Pm.;

I kept near the house most of the day reading, writing & talking. It was rather warm to walk in the sun but it was delightful on the piazza. There is some trouble with the machine and we only took a spin to Gorham and back this morning and afternoon. I met Judge Evans in Gorham this afternoon and he told me that the only point to be settled now in the McMillan trial was whether under the Mill Act the defendants were permitted to erect a dam and plant before the plaintiff's work above was completed. Judge Pike has handed a 'Finding of Facts' to the Supreme Court and the plaintiff & defendant have each prepared a brief, all of which I have read.

This morning as we were crossing the wide bridge over Peabody River on the way to Gorham, Mrs. McMillan saw a mink running across the river on the exposed stones, the water being low. I did not see it unfortunately.

The two Grackles were busy all day, eating grasshoppers in the field about the house and flying with some into the top trees of the pasture. I went to the woods west, where I had the same collection I saw some of this species, I found I had the faintest hint of the adult bird plainly.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

July 11

69° at 8 Am.; 80° at 1 Pm.; 74° at 7 Pm. Clear.

A very oppressive day in the sun, not comfortable on the piazza.

We all kept on the piazza or near the house most of today. The sun was hot.

This morning I took up a *Rumex crispus* (?); *Rumex* sp. behind the barn and put it into press - I understood that species is in doubt.

This morning, Mrs. Robinson & I took our automobile to Lincolnton town to call on the Philbrook family. It was a beautiful drive down on the north bank and back on the south bank. We had a very pleasant time and saw all but Howard.

Mrs. Shepard whom we met there last year told me that she found in flower in the middle of June on the Knobble, *Pyrrola rotundifolia* with quite orbicular leaves. She finds at this time the same species in flower with ovate leaves, the June plants having long passed by - She thought they must be different. I told her I would look it up.

Pyrrola rotundifolia

The Grackles have been very well on feeding *Grackles*, this year - they fly constantly over the pond, and by the bank, is a well run road down. I saw a few first when I was down.

Jays were screaming this afternoon below the Jays' house. This is the first time I have heard them during this visit -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 12

83° at 8 Am.; 92° at 2 Pm.; 89° at 4.30 Pm.

An intensely hot day, clear, varying breeze.

Last evening two dwelling houses in Shelburne village burned completely to the ground. We noticed fire. a bright light over Mt. Washington and then Mr. McMillan went down in the auto to see what it was. I didn't feel quite up to the mark so stayed at home. He returned at about 10.30. They reported two houses burned on the right hand side of the road across Clements Brook. They were burned flat and by using pails of water the house opposite was saved.

This morning we all autotold over and viewed the ruins. I took four (4x5) snaps of the surroundings. We enjoyed the ride.

Later in the morning we saw a big forest fire on the Glen Road and we all but Mr. started off again in the auto. We went up the Glen Road some little way beyond the 3rd bridge, 3 or 4 miles in we found that the fire was at the foot of Pine Mt., some 1/2 mile in from the road. Mr. Libby whom we met said that about 50 acres were burning. It has increased all day at least 1000 acres when it came to this - I took a snap shot (4x5) of the column of smoke -

Forest Fire
near Glen Road

This afternoon we, Mr. Thos. McMillan, Ellen & I, started off again to locate a large forest fire that was seen behind Hayes. Huge volumes of smoke were pouring over the mountain from behind. We went about half way, between Bohan

Forest Fire
on Mt. Hayes

June 12, 1905

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and Berlin and found that there were two fires, one in the woods back of Berlin some distance ahead of us, and one huge fire on Mt. Hayes directly opposite us, across the Androscooggin River. We stopped in a shady spot and watched it for a long time. A spark from a locomotive evidently set it. From the bottom of the mountain far up the sides dense masses of boiling clouds of smoke were seething up the steep slopes and through it could be seen leaping flames devouring the trees and smaller growth. I should say that the length of burning woods was a half-a-mile, and over this area had far in front rolled the dense smoke which rose high above the mountain form, a strange contrast with the fleecy white clouds floating behind and around the smoke. While looking at the wonderful sight, suddenly the sweet warbling notes of a House Wren started up. He sang 5 or 6 times near by in some woods near the river. On our return we saw a Broad-winged Hawk on a dead stump, also in Upper Gorham. We rode about 35 miles today. To walk would have been impossible. Two Philbrick Shinn Farm took tea here this evening and Gus told me that the first house, burned last winter, the first Shillburne fire down the road, was owned by George Smey and occupied by Albert Wilson & two daughters; the second was owned and occupied by Harris McKean & family. Nothing was saved from first, everything from second house.

As we sat in the piazza this evening, through the dense smoke flames on Mt. Hayes, we saw at intervals large masses of flame; we saw flames also through the smoke on Pine Mt. Hayes & Pine Mt. at night

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1908

July 13

Very hot, air smoky from forest fires, no clouds.
82° at 5 P.M.

This morning besides sitting on the piazza, I walked over to auto'd. Mrs. Buchanan and I went into the woods toward Mt. Evans. Birds were very silent; a Red-eye was singing. Raspberries and Blueberries are beginning to ripen, but few ripening. Aralia racemosa is not uncommon in the woods. It is in fair flower now.

Later about dinner we auto'd to the village. Fire up and round 'round the bridge back to see the fire lead mine up Lead Mine Valley. The fire we saw running up Valley Mt. Hayes was on the summit just right and had got into Lead Mine Valley later. We saw the dense masses of smoke at the head of the valley as we neared Hubbard Hill. Large gangs of men are up there fighting it, sent by the Grand trunk R.R. Co. Returning we went on to Gorham for errands.

This morning I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo singing. He flew past us as we were sitting on the piazza and sang in a paper birch, 20 yds from the piazza and 15 ft. up in full view. My binoculars brought him within 7 or 8 feet of me. His back was towards me and his head was turned at right angles. He immediately began to sing and I watched him for two or three minutes. His song was in triplets, every time, co-co-co, repeated at intervals of not more than two seconds. On each occasion he raised his head, not pointing the bill up, but keeping it horizontal, as at rest, perhaps an inch or a little less.

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July 13

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opening his bill deliberately just as his head went Black-billed up. The bill was opened but a little way, but - Cuckoo seen the action was plainly visible every time. The singing. The bill was closed each time just when the head was at its highest point. The triple note was uttered during the time that the bill was open, beginning and ending with its opening and shutting. There was no movement in any other part of the body, though Mrs. McMillan (Gilbert N.) tells me that she has seen the Black-billed Cuckoo raise its wings a little at each refrain. She had told me this just before I saw this bird perform, and I accordingly looked especially for this movement, but the head, and of course the neck, were the only parts of the body in motion. This is the first and only time that I ever saw a Cuckoo sing, and I imagine it is not an easy thing to see. This bird, for I think it is the same one, sings quite late in the evening. Last evening we heard him in the near woods at 9.30 P.M. I have heard him to-day sing five notes at a time, coo-coo-coo-coo-coo, etc. two or three times in succession. A few minutes before this bird flew into the birch, another one flew past us and alighted without stopping in an arbutus a few rods from the birch. It stayed there a few minutes but was gone before my bird arrived.

We spent the evening in the piazza, talking & watching the fair in Pine Mt. They have checked the fire in Dead Mine Valley. The B. & N. R.R. sent coal cars to fight it. We leave tomorrow.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1908
July 14

Clear & cloudy during the day. Reasonably cool

We auto'd to the Shelburne Station this morning after breakfast with Mr. & Mrs. McMillan and took the 8.30 train for Boston. Mrs. McMillan & I found 2 most interesting ~~haunts~~ in the R.R. track as we were waiting.

She will press them. We had but 10 minutes wait in Portland as our Pullman car was attached to the 12.15 for Boston and we reached Boston on time at 3.25 P.M. A thunder storm broke just as we arrived home. Rain is needed at Shelburne and throughout the mountains most ~~serious~~. The forest fires are not in any way out of our gradually getting them under control.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

July 2-13

List of birds observed in Shelburne between July 2 and July 14. A few noted in neighboring towns are marked so.

- 1 *Ardea herodias* 10th down the river about 12.30 P.M.
- 2 *Bonasa umbellus togata* (?) 10 or 11' in Evans woods, Mrs. McMillan.
- 3 *Accipiter velox* 3^{or 2} calling in woods on Fort Evans, 1 seen 4th by John Rip ^{had shot}
- 4 *Buteo platypterus* 12¹ perched on stable in Upper Gorham.
- 5 *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus* 3* 5* 6* 7* 10* 11* 12* 13* ^{apparently one bird used from the house. (Saw it writing the above? Saw on the 18th one bird and heard another at the same time.}
- 6 *Dryobates villosus* 5^{1st}
- 7 " *pubescens medianus* 5^{1st}
- 8 *Colaptes auratus luteus* 3^{1st} shouting 6th 7th 8th
- 9 *Chondestes virginianus* 9^{2nd} ^{seen, 6 P.M.}
- 10 *Chaetura pelagica* a pair nesting in the house chimney seen daily and heard fluttering sometimes in the chimney in the evening.
- 11 *Tyrannus tyrannus* 3' 4' 5' 6' 9' 10' 11' 12' 13' - 12^{1st} performing flight song ^{only the once, in Gorham.}
- 12 *Empidonax traillii alborum* 13^{1st} in the patch of woods near the house, n. s. 14^{1st} ^{seen}
^{heard frequently during & before my visit by Mrs. McMillan}
- 13 *Cyanocitta cristata* 11^{2nd 3rd} screaming
- 14 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* about 6 daily, flying about cawing & feeding.
- 15 *Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 4^{2nd 3rd + 2 im.} ^{meadow, 5th seen, near Shelburne, n. of river.}
- 16 *Lincolnia pusilla aeneus* a pair + one im. located in the two patches of woods west of the house, the old ones busy feeding the young, and cackling grasshoppers constantly in the grass land about the house I have seen but one young. There may be more.
- 17 *Carpodacus purpureus* singing constantly a volume of song from the 2nd July till about the 10th, then heard daily, but in much decreased volume.
- 18 *Passer domesticus* a few seen in Gorham. About 12 at Shelburne ^{lower part, 14th.}
- 19 *Artagalinus tristis* constantly in the air singing.

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- 20 *Poocetes gramineus* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 8* 10* 11* 12* 14*
- 21 *Zonotrichia albicollis* 31*
- 22 *Ammodramus sandwicensis* *sarawaka* Singing daily in the grass land
about the house; heard also in Philbrook intervals July 3
- 23 *Spizella socialis* seen daily, 2 or 3, singing about the house.
- 24 " *pusilla* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 13* perhaps a single bird.
- 25 *Junco hyemalis* 3' 4' 5' 10*
- 26 *Melospiza melodia* singing daily
- 27 *Reithrodontomys leucogaster* 3 ^{once about} ^{10 or 12 about barn} ^{3 in} ^{side of river} ^{9 or 10} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{river}
- 28 *Hirundo erythrogastra* A few always about the place, resting in the trees.
- 29 *Empidonax bicolor* 2 or 3 seen on a wire, note two.
- 30 *Riparia riparia* 4 ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{river} 12 ^{(B) 9 or 10} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{river}.
- 31 *Ampelis cedrorum* 4'
- 32 *Vireo olivaceus* * daily everywhere, and almost all the day.
- 33 *Dendroica caerulescens* 62* woods, slope of Mt. Evans
- 34 " *coronata* 61* ^{lighter} woods, up to Philbrook Farm.
- 35 " *maculosa* 3* 6* woods on opposite to Mt. Evans.
- 36 " *penicillata* heard several times by Mrs. McMillan in
woods west of house.
- 37 " *virens* 3* woods, slope of Mt. Evans.
- 38 *Sciurus aurocapillus* 3* 6* woods, slope of Mt. Evans.
- 39 *Geothlypis trichas* 2* 3* 10*
- 40 *Galeoscoptes carolinensis* There are 3 birds about here, one opp. the barn,
one on the road to Ches. Philbrook, one in the nearest patch w. of house.
The last instantly seen and singing, made during the last 3 or 4 days.
- 41 *Troglodytes aedon* 12* Upper Gorham in woods by river.
- 42 *Parus atricapillus* 13* 14* 15* 16* 17* 18* 19* 20* 21* 22* 23* 24* 25* 26* 27* 28* 29* 30* 31* 32* 33* 34* 35* 36* 37* 38* 39* 40* 41* 42* 43* 44* 45* 46* 47* 48* 49* 50* 51* 52* 53* 54* 55* 56* 57* 58* 59* 60* 61* 62* 63* 64* 65* 66* 67* 68* 69* 70* 71* 72* 73* 74* 75* 76* 77* 78* 79* 80* 81* 82* 83* 84* 85* 86* 87* 88* 89* 90* 91* 92* 93* 94* 95* 96* 97* 98* 99* 100*
- 43 *Myiarchus cinerascens* 2* 3* 4* 5* 6* 7* 8* 9* 10* 11* 12* 13* 14* 15* 16* 17* 18* 19* 20* 21* 22* 23* 24* 25* 26* 27* 28* 29* 30* 31* 32* 33* 34* 35* 36* 37* 38* 39* 40* 41* 42* 43* 44* 45* 46* 47* 48* 49* 50* 51* 52* 53* 54* 55* 56* 57* 58* 59* 60* 61* 62* 63* 64* 65* 66* 67* 68* 69* 70* 71* 72* 73* 74* 75* 76* 77* 78* 79* 80* 81* 82* 83* 84* 85* 86* 87* 88* 89* 90* 91* 92* 93* 94* 95* 96* 97* 98* 99* 100*
- 44 " *whitellus swainsoni* 6' seen, calling in woods slope of Mt. Evans
- 45 " *pallasi* 62* " " " " " "
- 46 *Merula migratoria* 2 or 3 always about, one feeding 2 young on 10th & 11th.
- 47 *Sialia sialis* 3' 6' 7' 10' 12' 13' 14'

About Those Flies -

It is funny when you're over big what lot
 of things you find
 Aren't the same as what you heard when
 you were small;
 Just for instance, how they always told us
 that it wasn't kind
 When we tried to squash the flies against the
 wall.

Now the papers say the Grown-ups want to
 start a dreadful war
 On those very flies we knew we ought
 to kill;
 And if only we had done it years and years
 and years before,
 There would never have been anybody ill!

All the whooping-cough and measles, mumps and
 scarlet fever too,
 And the chicken-pox, they learn with great surprise,
 Which have never found their way to little children
 if they'd only been hit by the flies,
 as they do.

But whenever dumpty fingers wandered up or down
 the page,
 Just where a lovely fly was on the crawl.
 Someone cried out: "Baby! Baby! You are doing
 it again!"
 But the baby was the wisest, after all!

'Punch', in 'The Living Age' for July 18, 1908, p. 189.

1908
July 28
(1)

A Visit to the Paul Revere House, North Square Boston, Mass.

This afternoon Mr. & I made a trip to the Paul Revere House. It is on North St. about half way down from Dock Square and the region swarms with Italians - I saw one fellow on the sidewalk selling squid. The postcards that I got in the house give a good idea. It is ruined and has been restored by the Paul Revere Memorial Association. A young lady has charge and we spent a good while there. The 2^d story projects over the 1st. The walls are of brick enclosed within a framework of wood. There are two rooms on each of the two stories.

Ground floor, Living Room

We noted here the large fireplace. I saw the sky up the chimney. The mantel over the fireplace belonged to Paul Revere. The other articles are old colonial relics gathered together. A number of such are through the house. Here the rifle, an old fiddle bags, a small barrel for liquor, an old mirror and powder horn. Portraits of Paul Revere and his wife hang on the wall. On either side of the door leading into the kitchen is a piece of the original wall paper set in glass. Paper has been made according to this pattern and the room is papered with it. A piece of the original paper is seen in one of the cards to the right of the door. It extends from the top of the door about half way down.

A Visit to Paul Revere House.

1908

July 28 Ground Floor, Kitchen.

(2)

The Kitchen contains a crane made and owned by Paul Revere, visible in the card with a label hanging by it. The oven is to the left. A very old wooden cradle is also seen. Found there, Paul Revere Chigger.

This room is over the living room. The exposed timbers in this room in the walls and ceiling, were originally uncovered, but later were used in wood. A piece of this casing, as might be seen. Below one of the windows is an exposed place to show the original brick wall. This is shown in the card in, second floor, E. Chamber.

This leads from the Paul Revere Room and is over the kitchen. The connecting door seen in the card, is very old & original. The flooring of the various rooms is original, consisting of very wide board cut boards.

An exposed space some 3 ft. square on the wall at the rear of the house, and covered with glass shows the original brick wall.

A small Italian boy took us down to the cellar. We saw the brick enclosure for smoking bands. They card of the house before the Society restored it shows the great contrast. It was occupied by Italians for stores and had an extra store, etc. I bought a set of seven cards there illustrating the interior & exterior.

1908
July 29
(1)

Visit to Old State House, Old North Church
and Copp's Hill? Burying Ground, Boston, Mass.

I went to the Old State House this morning
to study some old maps of Boston in relation
to the changing of Ann or Anne St. to North St.
I found on some maps the following:
Map of 1838. The present North St. was called
Ann St.

Map of 1844 & 1850 - Same as above.

Map of 1851. The name was North St.
from Dock Square to the present North Square.
Map of 1855. The entire street was called
North St.

From the 'Annual Report of the Street Laying-Out
Department for 1896. Pub. in Boston, 1897',
loaned me by the person in charge, I
copied the following:

"Ann {
Anne} street, 1708, from conduit in Union St.
(now Dock square) over the drawbridge to Cross St.,
1708-1823; extended through Fish St. and Philip St. by
change of name to the foot of North (now Hanover) St.,
July 6, 1824; name of part of Hanover St. changed
to Commercial St., Feb. 17, 1834; from Dock square
to North square changed to North St. Jan. 1,
1852; from North square to Commercial St.
changed to North St., Apr. 10, 1854; called at different
times Conduit St. and Drawbridge St."

1. "Conduit St." 2. Should doubtless be 1851. See map of
1851 above. In an earlier book on streets, the date was 1851 -

North St. was called at different times, Ship, Fish, Drawbridge
and Conduit Sts. The lower part of Hanover St. used to be North St.

Old North Church, Boston, Mass.

1906
July 29
(2)

I met Mr. at George E. Littlefield's on
Cornhill at 12.30 P.M. Mr. Littlefield was
very cordial and was full of reminiscences
of father and grandfather Deane - We
first walked down to the Old North Church
from Hanover St. and through
Salem St. It was indeed like being in
a foreign city. Salem St. is very narrow
and the sidewalks were crowded with rows
of both sexes and of every age, small walking,
some carrying, many offering, wares that were
displayed on the sidewalks and so crowded
the way that often I was forced to walk in
the middle narrow street. In a small, plain
wooden box on the sidewalk by a pile of
wares was a baby!

After passing North Bennett and then
Pearson Sts. we came to the corner on Salem
St. It faces Down Town St. and it is
from this St. that pictures of the church
are taken. To the left of an impor-
tant little house we found the
man in charge and we walked through
the church. We first visited the large
room in the rear and were shown
many relics, a copy of the Vinegar Bible
presented to the church by Rev. Mr. Deane's
nephew and many other interesting things.
The organization for the purpose of raising
money for the church is the Old North Church
Bazaar and the Old North Church Fair.

Old North Church, Boston, Mass.

156

21

31

mainly wooden shingles that used to clasp the
sides of the roof; portrait of Rev. Nathaniel
Paine, D.D., the last, who lived Boston in 1775 and
was a Unitarian minister.

The main body of the church was much in-
teresting. It is impossible to remember all that we
saw there. We saw the old wooden cushioned
pews; the chancel rail with its narrow cushioned
kneeling bench on which negroes were forbidden
to sit; the monument to Washington, the first,
erected in this country, a marble statue which
we saw from the tower (this statue stands
in the closed-up window through which Robert Newman
jumped after displaying the lanterns in the tower
April 18, 1775); the ornamental figures of persons
adorning the upper gallery in front of the organ,
captured by an English vessel from a French vessel
and presented to the church by the English
captain; etc. I even climbed up into the
tower, over the most almost impossible flights
of stairs and saw the famous chime of
bells, hung in the steeple in 1774 (see
Drake's "Lanterns of Boston"). Mr. S. did not
venture upon this climb and I got a good
climbing for it.

From the church we walked up Hull
St. to Copp's Hill Burying Ground. There were
4 or 5 other visitors with us. The officer in charge
accompanied us and took us over the grounds.
This was our first visit here as well as
to the Old North Church & Paul Revere House.

Copps Hill Burying Ground, Boston, Mass

1905

July 29

(4)

Copps Hill is an attraction associated with the early history of Boston and the burials that are kept in the ground gives I should say an excellent skeleton. The title is 'Historical Sketch of Copps Hill Burying Ground with Descriptions and Account of the Burials - By John Norton, M.D., Boston, 1907'. I presume our guide was John Norton. He was well stocked with the lore of the place. Among the main interesting things pointed out to us were: graves of David and David Copps (the oldest stone); the Reverend Doctor's house, Doctor and Samuel Norton, Daniel Malcolm, with its bullet marks; Mrs. Mary Amittley; Major Samuel Shead; Winslow tomb; Robert Newman who hung the lanterns; etc.

The bodies, or most of them were buried in tombs, whose sites are marked by the stones. To reach these tombs they pick up the asphalt or road and come to a slab which is ten inches, six inches a height of stone, with a cross on it. If there are no bodies in the tomb, the cross is not there.

The situation of the hill overlooking the harbor, north of the river, and the weathered Hill Monument is most interesting and suggestive.

From here we walked down Hill St. across Snow Hill to the river, and from there to the north station, where we returned home.

Beaumont, Mass.

1908
Aug. 8

Clear, mild, glorious day, light breeze.

This Morn. Mr. & I went out by electric
to Beaumont and called on her aunt, Mrs. Robert
P. Rogers, Mamie & Joe - Rob was not at
home - Mamie showed me photographs of
the Copley and the Stewart paintings of Paul
Revere, her great-grandfather, and his wife.
I saw Paul Revere's bible with the records
of the birth of his sixteen children - He
had two wives - We wandered over the Copper
Works and I picked up a bit of slag and some
pieces of copper ore as relics.

The old house of Paul Revere is still
standing. He went out to Beaumont and with
his son started the Copper Works in 1801.
~~At that time there was but that single~~
house standing - At the time it was one
hundred years old - Paul Revere occupied
the house till about 1814 when he left -
Beaumont - The Copper Works were closed in
1800 & 1801. - It is now a ruin - The old house
is rather fine, but the old clapboard windows
doors with plain latches, interior doors with
hand-wrought hinges, hand-made nails, old floor
timbers &c are all there - The rooms in the
lower story are so low-studded that I could
touch the ceiling with my hand without the
slightest strain - The old cellars belonging
to Mamie's grandmother are still growing
by the house.

We returned by train. Home by 6.15 P.M.

Paul Revere
house in
Beaumont

See Town - 7-25-1908.
{The creamery established by Paul Revere in this house by him is now in the Paul Revere house in 1801 house (Grove

Visit to Canton (Mass.)

1908

Aug. 11

0

M. & I. came out in train (4.44 Bush Bay) to visit Mrs. Robert P. Rogers, Mary, Rde & Joe Rogers at their home in Canton. Mary who had been in the train from Boston (it was so crowded that we didn't meet) met us at the Junction and we drove some mile and a half to the house. We were warmly greeted by Mrs. Rogers. Joe was in Boston, and Rob appeared soon and he & I walked over the place. The River & Upper Works have been so close to the place for so long that the sulphur & zinc fumes has hurt the soil, as well as the fact that much slag has been dumped from time to time here & there, and Joe & Rde are now trying to reclaim the land. Till 1887 the home & land here were owned by the Company when the family bought from them the home and some land, and they added to to the land in 1900 when the Company was consolidated. The works are now abandoned and will be sold to a purchaser. The Company own a large lot of land across the river and between the tracks of the railroad N.Y., N.H. & H. and the branch from Canton to the Junction making a large triangle of land. To own all the water rights, a strip of land 25 ft wide on the left bank of the river so that the Rogers boat were quite to the river. The house is a beautiful one. Separated from it by a large fence and a small hill.

We looked over Paul Kane this morning.

Centon, Mass.

1908

Aug. 12

Clear and warm but pleasant.

This morning Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a drive through the village. I bought a number of postcards. We drove along the main road as far as Centon Green a few miles, passing the Episcopal Church, in which hangs the wood bell. In the Rebel bell was time the University captured a Southern vessel full of church bells that had been captured during the South to be melted into cannon. These bells were taken north and a large number of them were melted into cannon by the Rebels. In 1863, when the war was over, many of the bells were still in the little bell tower just behind the old Frankenstein house at the corner - Recently I was in it by Mr. B. Revere, of the church, after the restoration of the works in 1900. Mr. Revere has managed the works since. In many years the bell was never at stated hours in the works.

We passed then Mr. August Hemmings, Rubie's Library, costing \$7000, and Eliza Morse's big house and place. Mr. Morse is of the Rising Sun Stone House fame.

When we reached the burial ground, we drove in and saw the beautiful view extending west to Howard our splendid woods. Returning home we stopped at Mrs. Henry Jenks whose husband is insane. I used to see him at the Berea House dinner and his brother is Charles Jenks of Bedford. Home at dinner.

Taunton, Mass.

1853
Aug. 12
(2)

This afternoon Rob told me some the Copper Works. Paul Revere and son Joseph Warren Revere started these works in 1801. During his journey between Boston and Philadelphia & elsewhere in the interests of the revolution Paul Revere saw the place his water power and conceived the plan of starting a Copper Works. An old house was standing there now known as the Paul Revere House. On March 11/17, a petition was presented to the selectmen of Dorchester (including Canton) praying for a mill. The petition closed with the request that a saw mill "be erected there, together with leave and liberty to purchase some adjoining Indian land to set a house on, and to make a small tenement with accommodations to be let only to an Hovest miller." As a result of this the old house was built. Paul Revere bought a large of land here and founded the Revere Copper Co. He resided during the summer from about 1801 to 1813 in the house, and his son Joseph did the same after him, at least for one summer. These works continued till 1900, when they were consolidated with the Taunton & New Bedford Copper Co. Here copper ore was melted and the copper made into many things, especially plates for sheathing ships. During the war

* History of Canton, Mass., Daniel T. V. Huntington. Woburn, Mass. Cambridge, 1893.

1908


Canton, Mass

Nov 12

(3)

many cannon were cast

I saw the building where the copper was extracted from the ore. Rob explained the process and well as that of making yellow metal which was done in later years. The copper slag was run off into iron pots on wheels called "buggies" and dumped in piles and afterwards taken off for various uses, ballasting tracks, etc., etc.

In the Paul Revere House, the clapboards are matched thus  The old shop that was on the ground in 1801 has the clapboards matched the same way.

We spent this evening sitting on the piazza mostly. We walked down in the middle of the evening to the bridge and Katy did hear a katy did in the bushes near the stream. The stream is the East Branch of the Neponset River.

The huge viaduct of the Providence RR runs by west of the house about half a mile.

Clinton Mass.

1895
Aug. 13

Clear, hot, good breeze, very pleasant in shade
This morning after breakfast I took a number
of photographs at the Copper Works. Mr. McPherson
who is day watchman there now and was connected
there for over forty years, pulled out the old coach
that ran by horse power from the Works to the
Lumina in the winter, hitched the horse with
and Mary got inside & he stood up in front &
I gave a try for a picture.

With Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a nice drive
through the village and on for an hour to a cemetery
an enormous tract of land between Canton & Sharon
owned by a stock company and to be used for a
burial ground for greater Boston & surroundings -
many gravestones cut so, stand about at intervals.

The tract includes several square miles and is al-
ready very beautiful. We returned by the street
high and down Lincoln St. Then we took up Mr. at
the house and drove up to Mrs. Paul Revere's picture
and made a call. She married Mrs. Rogers' mother
and is 82 years old today. She has a very original
time and I saw the two original paintings of
Paul & Mrs. Revere of which fine copies are here.
I saw also the popular painting of Paul Revere
whose photo is also here. They are so fine.
Mrs. Revere has also a beautiful old book that came out
of the Paul Revere house in Boston in 1776, and a
book that came from a house at 100 North
and many other things. - Paul & were
the first and an original copy of the Boston Massacre
by Paul Revere -

Centon, Mass.

1908
Aug. 13
(2)

Mr. Revere has a very beautiful old fashioned flower garden with low box edging, with walks the whole garden which is from one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet across being enclosed on three sides by a magnificent spruce hedge ten feet or more in height. The base is as thick as a man can span and the hedge narrows with top. By the base is a fine white pine hedge and bordering one side of the driveway is a superb arbo vitae hedge - I photographed all these. The spruce & arbo vitae hedges are about forty five years old and the pine hedge not very many years younger. The spruce is doubtless the Norway spruce.

This evening I walked with Mary down to the bridge and the katydid was singing katydids vigorously. I walked up the side of the stream till I was but a dozen feet from him and his pe-ty-did, continuously uttered was most interesting.

This afternoon Rob took George & me all over the Revere Copper Works.

Centon, Mass.

1908
Aug 14

Clear, hot, good breeze, comfortable in shade.

After breakfast I took some more photographs, one of the house, rear view, one of the 'cupola' or building where smelting was done, one of the bridge and buildings beyond, one of the 'work shop' which Rob says was on the grounds when Paul Reese took possession. There were 4x5's, and I took a Kodak (2 1/2 x 4 1/4) of the method of putting on clapboard on the Reese house and a picture of the Office, also on the grounds when Paul Reese came here.

Then Mrs. Rogers, Mary & I took a drive through the village and I saw how the various ponds connect coming up from Sloughton and flow through the Copper Works. We then drove over to the stream coming from Massapoag Pond which connects with the former, and drove down to the point where Centon, Sloughton & Sharon meet and continued west, turning north at the saw-mill sheathed on the top with asbestos and round under the viaduct by the F. & C. mill house. Second growth woods line the road.

This afternoon Rob took me to drive in a buggy and we had a real good time. We took the road one south, dividing Sloughton and Sharon to near the Bristol Co. line, then turned west and kept on past the Ames place (Gov. Oliver Ames son) and over the western edge of Rattlesnake Hill. The Hill is 400 ft high and we got

Centon Mass.

1908
Aug 17
(2)

to about 350 ft. While passing over the hill through a low second ^{growth} hard wood we came to an old deserted house, at least, Rob says, 150 years old, and very much out of repair. The structure of the window frames and the matching of the clapboards, the same as in the Paul Revere House shows its age. The interior was typical of such old houses. A fine beading ran along the front of the building ^{Not called the "old Drake House" but a picture of the building with Rob standing by it.} old Drake House. We then drove to Massapequa Pond and I was much surprised to find such a row of fine estate borders, the line road with a row of fine trees just across the street and immediately beyond, the pond with a cream string across. The pond is from half to three quarters of a mile wide and nearly a mile and a half long. The Revere Copper Works have a right to draw water from this pond, as proved when the case went to the courts not long ago. We kept on to Sharon center which looked much like our New England towns, then to the Saw mill and back to the Cemetery & Norfolk St. Our drive was about 16 miles.

This evening some of us walked down to the river near the bridge and heard our Katy did Katy did and to see. In fact in going to bed this evening we heard her from our room windows some 100 yds away -

Quinton Mass.

1908
Aug. 15

Clear, hot in the sun, good breeze and very comfortable in the shade.

This morning I ^{took} six 4x5's of the house, barn, factory bldgs. one of the old track up to the junction over which the car & coach were hauled, and one of the southwest side of the Paul Revere House. I took a couple of Rodolfs of the intervals between the house (the Rogers house) and the river.

Then Mary & I took a drive through the village and after going up Prospect St. to see the view over Concord we drove to Pleasant St. and on Champlain to the Champlain Country Club. The grounds are in a beautiful white pine grove overlooking and some sixty feet above Reservoir Pond, or as I used to know it Croswell's Pond a Meadows. Early in the last century these meadows were bought by the Revere Copper Company, the meadow dammed at Pleasant St. and the large area, it looked a mile long, is a beautiful lake some 8 or 9 feet deep. The owners of the Revere Copper Co's property have the right to draw off the water for use, but it is hoped that this can be prevented - no water has been drawn off for a long time, and the lake looks as if it was a natural pond with its beautiful wooded shores indented by countless bays. I admired the simplicity of the club house and the surroundings. The clubs are in fine order, but the life is simple, you take your own lunch if you want to stay and you can see a stove that is there. It is pure nature.

1908
Aug. 15
(2)

To Cambridge

Cambridge, Mass

We then drove back to the main road. A right of way exists through a farmer's lot and the gates at each end must be kept closed when cattle are pasturing. There is an ingenious method by which as your gate opens approach the gate the carriage wheel runs over a rod that opens the gate and as you pass through a similar operation closes it.

We drove on to Mrs. Henry Jenkins to deliver books & vegetables and turned off the Junction and under the viaduct.

The grounds about the Cantor houses, the humble as well as the more pretentious are beautifully adorned with flowers, especially Hydrangea & Phlox, white & red.

As we passed the Episcopal Church on Rebel bell. on drive I looked particularly at the large bell in the belfry. This bell I have referred to on August 12. Another version of the story is that the bells were collected over the South, especially from plantations and were bells of various kinds of metal and were got together by Beauregard in New Orleans preparatory to being sent to a foundry to be melted into cannon, when Butler captured New Orleans and the bells. They were sent north and the Revenue Company got a large number of them. Mr. McPherson who worked at the Copper Works saw for

W. W. Will from Canton, Mass.

1-05
 Aug. 15 years and now lives adjoining the Rogers place
 (3) told me that the bells were all being
 in a row and tapped successively till the
 most melodious one was selected. This
 bell was spared and it hung till the
 close of the work in the bell tower behind
 the Paul Revere House calling the men to
 work and to rest. Then the Revere pre-
 sented it to the church. I was told
 that the bell was cast in Cincinnati origi-
 nally.

After dinner we left in good & kind hour.
 Rob drove us to the Junction at 2.50. We were
 just 1 hour and 38 minutes from home to
 home reaching home at 7.28 P.M.

During my visit I observed the following birds
 August 11 to 15: -

Birds
 observed.

Bluebird one

Robin numerous especially on the
 Bay road between Beacon &
 Stoughton on the 14th.

Mockers. Seen once. heard twice.

Chickadee heard once.

Catbird " "

Blk & White Creeper, 4 or 5

Redstart 4 or 5 of 88 or in.

Eng. Sparrow quite frequent.

Song Sparrow heard once or twice

Blue Jay " 3 or 4 times

Crow several.

Wood Pewee singing
 daily & often near
 the house.

Kingbird, common.
 Small flock seen.
 Swift. abundant
 Flies several

To Cambridge from Canton, Mass.


1908

Aug. 15
(4)

Before dinner to-day Mary Rogers, M. & I drove up and called on Mrs. John E. Revere. She told me of a beetle that was eating her China Asters - I went out to the garden, enclosed by the Spruce hedge and found that there were many small black beetles in the center of the tops of the China Aster flowers eating heads - I took a number of specimens with me and shall find out about them and write Mrs. Revere.

[Aug. 20. The beetle is the Black Blister Beetle (*Epicauta pennsylvanica*)

It appears from early summer till frost and feeds principally on Compositae, especially Goldenrod; also on potato leaves.

The larva is probably present throughout the summer and later feeds especially in Goldenrod and also on potato leaves. It moves freely in its first stage when it is very small, thus - . Next stage is a more puffed one,  - . Third stage much like second.

Range - common east of Vicksburg, through the U.S. as far as we have noticed. Information from Burdett and Howard and others is that it is found in the same way in the western states and is common from the coast to the interior.

Photographs

Cambridge, Mass.

1908

Aug 19

I sent off today the following mounted
photographs which I took East June 27
521 & 525 = Dr. & Mrs. J. J. Coolidge and
Mrs. Frederick D. Huntington

527 - Dr. J. J. Coolidge

521, 525, 527 to Dr. & Mrs. J. J. Coolidge (handed them)

" " " " Mrs. Lilla M. Brown (" ")

" " " " Mrs. Frederick D. Huntington,
Northampton, Mass.

" " " " Brig. Gen. Charles Austin Coolidge U.S.A. (sent
Pasadena Apartments, Detroit, Mich. Aug 20)

" to Fred Coolidge, 1966 East 31st St., Cleveland, Ohio.

" " Mrs. Henry P. Hoppen Staten Isl. N.Y.

" " Miss Lizzie Carter, Wilton N.H.

" , 527 to Elley C. Coolidge

Replies

Mrs. Huntington August 20

Rebecca Coolidge " 21

Mrs. Hoppen " 20

Miss Carter " 20

Elley Coolidge Sept. 3

Fred Coolidge Nov. 1

Cambridge, Mass -

1908
Sept. 7

I had a rare treat to-day. This morning at about 11:30 Will Brewster called at the house and said that they were Carolina Wrens in the garden and that he had seen two adults in the clump of Rhododendrons by the Museum. He thought that possibly he had seen a third ~~and~~ ^{but} he decided that that was not so. We went to the same spot and for ten minutes searched & searched, but no Wrens would appear. Then we went in the museum and remained there talking for about an hour or less when, just as I was going to depart, we heard the musical calling of one of the Wrens just outside the window. We hurried out and found the two birds flitting about by the building. They were evidently first in the Dutchman's Pipe vine on the Museum - I saw them both on the gutter of the building near the iron-clad chimney. They were very nervous and soon flew over the building disappearing over the front. We hunted for them for some time and finally found them in the clothes yard. One flew to the top of a post close by and I had my best view of it through my binoculars at a distance of some twenty feet. We did not fire them again.

Carolina
Wrens

We returned through the Museum gate

Cambridge, Mass.

1:58
Sept. 7
(2)

and stood on it for a while when Will, at my request, whistled the song of the Wren to recall it to my mind. To our surprise the song was immediately answered by one of our Wrens. Another whistle produced another song and so for at least five minutes we kept the bird singing. At intervals he varied the notes and we heard a good variety. Then I returned home.

There have been a number of these Wrens observed up to about Boston and the whole story will doubtless be published later.

Carolina
Wren
singing

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Sept. 8

3.15 - 4.15 - Treat to Dr. - This after-noon about half past two as I was walking past Will Brewster's garden I saw him standing forty feet from the fence looking intently into the trees with his glass. He said he was looking at a Connecticut or perhaps a Mourning Warbler. I saw the bird distinctly for some little time, but of course not sufficiently to make any diagnosis. Still I had a good view of the bird and this evening, when we took tea with Will & Mrs. Brewster, Will told me that the bird was without the slightest question a Connecticut Warbler. He made a perfect observation but was not sure at the time - to which species the circumstances pointed - this was my first view of the Connecticut Warbler -

Boston, Mass.

1908
Sept. 9

Clear, glorious, mild day -

I went in to the Massachusetts Antiquarian Society this morning and spent a very pleasant two hours with W. P. Rich, getting and giving the latest news. The Society has eliminated the very word 'pamphlet' by binding them all, even a single page, and cataloguing them and placing them on the shelves as books. They cost about 6 1/2 ¢ apiece to bind. The title and author are written neatly on the back, or, where the back is too thin, on the edge just next the back. With money and space at hand it is a grand system.

I then visited the Old State House and was entertained by Mr. Henry S. Dodge, Historian who showed me many things. - He told me ^{from} the Cannon Ball that was removed from Brattle St. to the Brattle Street Church when it was torn down in 1874 was in at the rooms of the Massachusetts Historical Society where I could see it. He said he would look up and tell me where the Brattle Street Church Ball was. Dr. Corbridge wants to know.

I saw many things, e. g. Boston Public Library, the Trinity Church on Summer St., Brattle St. Church and its interior, Beacon Hill Reservoir, Webster's Summer St. Insurance, Union St. Church's Garden from estate, Rembertus Square, and the harbor view from it, etc. I also saw the Blue Ball that hung in front of Gen. Franklin's father's house Hanover & Union Sts., S.E. corner.

Boston, mass.

1908

Sept 9

(2)

I then took a walk down the length of Hanover St. and saw the site of the New Brick Church, Hanover & Richmond Sts. I saw the New North Church which is a very large structure, now belonging to the Roman Catholics. In Commercial St. at the North Battery I saw where the North Battery was erected in 1646. From this point I took the elevator home -

Lancaster, Mass.

1908
Sept. 11

Dedication of the Town Hall.

I took the 1.09 P.M. train to-day at the Rock
Bay Station reaching Clinton at 2.35 - John
E. Bayard had sent a carriage for me and
in company with Mr. Harris who has charge of
John's business office in Boston and Mr. A. W.
Gumpfellow, Jr. who designed and built the Hall,
we drove the three miles to the new Town Hall.
The exercises were for three o'clock and we
were just in time. I had a seat reserved
for me in the front among the Bayard family.
The building was crowded. The exercises were
simple consisting of a prayer, an address by
Judge Herbert Parker, most interesting and one which
I hope will be published, the formal delivery
of the Hall to Bayard & Bayard to the town, re-
presented by one of the selectmen, and a prayer.
John & Bayard with others sat on the platform.
The Hall was built and presented to the town by
Nathaniel, Eugene, John & Bayard. Eugene has
died recently. His widow was present in her wheeled
chair. Tea was served after the meeting in the
church green. I had a most enjoyable time
and talked with Bayard, his wife Ruth, John
& Mrs. Bayard, Mrs. Evelyn, Jack and others. John
drove me to the Lancaster station for the 5.10 train.
Evelyn & Nora went to Boston in that train on their
way to Providence crossing Wrentham. I got off at
the N. C. Junction at about 6.30 and was at
home at 7 o'clock. The day was very warm.



*The Inhabitants of the
Town of Lancaster
cordially invite you to be present
at the Dedication of the
Town Hall in Lancaster
on September the eleventh
Nineteen hundred and eight
at three o'clock*

*John E. Thayer
E. W. Carr
George F. Morse
Selectmen of the Town of Lancaster*

1908
Sept. 18

in vivo, miss.

I sent today the following pictures to
Canton, Mass. I took them in August last
in Canton

Mrs. Robert P. & Mary Rogers - Rob Rogers. Mrs. John Revere Mrs. Hyde McPherson

533	561	548	536
537		550	538
538		552	539
539		554	540
545		555	541
548			542
550			543
551			545
552			565
554			
555			
556			
557			
562			
563			
564			

606 (1A) All the rest are 4x5.

Replies from Mrs. Revere and from Miss Mary Rogers
for all the rest on Sept. 19, 1908.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 5

Clear as crystal and very cool -

This morning M. & I bade the good people good-bye and at 7:55 Am. drove to Porter's Station and took the train to Boston. There I arranged for the return of 50¢ to Charlie, my brother, in the return of the check that he lost last month and ~~that~~ was sent to him from Reed & Crane later. A draft will be sent him - I found that checks are lost daily. If the trunk is properly identified a fresh check is put on the baggage for 50¢ which is returned if the original check turns up.

Our train went at 9 o'clock and we had a very pleasant run to Shelburne, N.H. This has been a poor year for color in the foliage. There was practically none until we reached Dryden Road. The leaves seem to have dried up. Beyond this point I saw more a less color in the River maples making pretty effects on the slopes and by the stream but it was not much - I saw in a pond close by the track near the station at Locks Mills, a Red-billed Grebe. I started Red-billed Grebe by the train, instead of diving it half swam, half ran along the surface of the water for a short distance away from the train and then settled down again. Crows were abundant between Bethel & Shelburne.

Ens met us and we were welcomed at the house by the Miss Davenport, Miss Fanny & Margorie. Mr. Joseph B. Davol & his mother, Mrs. A.M. Davol are here but go to work. He lives at Ogunquit, Me. & is an artist. She lives with him but registered from Chicago. Miss Warner from Hartford, Conn. is here. Mrs. Emerson, Chase, & Margaret White are at their cottage. Miss Jones & Augustus Stone are at the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H. to Randolph Hill.

1908

Oct. 6

(1)

A perfect, clear as crystal, cool day. Mercury went down to $29^{\circ} 7'$. Last night and was 37° at breakfast at 8 A.M. The temperatures will be recorded at the end of our visit. I have put up my max. & min. thermometer.

Geo & I drove to-day with horse & buggy to the Crescent House on Randolph Hill, the distance is 13 miles and it was very beautiful all the way.

The foliage, though not very brilliant, is very beautiful. We stopped at the McMillans and I saw Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Chas. Rantoul, Endicott & Ellen. Andrew is sick in bed and Mr. McMillan started yesterday in his car for Concord, N.H. where his case comes up soon before the Supreme Court. From there he takes the car to Boston, returning on Thursday the 8th. They all go to Boston on the 20th and I fear I shall not see very much of them which I am very sorry for.

We saw on the drive many Crows, at one time birds seen a flock of at least one hundred, Juncos innumerable in the road, quite a number of White-throats one White-crown, a good-sized flock of Chipping in one spot, a Hermit Thrush, a number of Robins, Flickers, several Song Sparrows, a Yellow-Palm Warbler and a Chickadee. All were silent except the Crows, Juncos & Chickadee.

The view of the great peaks from Randolph Hill and from Green Hill is of surpassing beauty. Mt. Adams was petted with snow, as was Mt. Washington which we saw on the way. Kittery Ravine is a wonderful gorge, scooped as by a giant's hand from the mountain side.

Shelburne, Vt., to Randolph Hill.

1908

Oct. 6

(2)

We called on Mrs. Cohen whom Gus wanted to see. She has a very pretty cottage close to the Crescent House which is run by the son of Mr. Love, the old guide who took us up Adams in 1880. At the cottage was also Miss Mordacai. They were both very cordial to me indeed. They were both at the Farm here just two years ago, and Mrs. Porter was with them also. They all lived together in Washington. Mrs. Porter died a year ago - They took us over the house and over to see the other cottages near by, and through a most beautiful wood walk. The famous Ice Culels where the ice never melts is not far off on a spur of Crescent Mt. We dined at the Crescent House as guests of the ladies and met Mr. & Mrs. Sage who have a cottage near by. Most everybody has gone by this time - Mr. Sage is an author, some of his stories having been dramatized. Our stay was most delightful and we stayed - one three hours before returning. The afternoon shadows as we drove home, and the ever brightening moon as evening approached were glories to be remembered - We got home by about quarter of six.

Gus had much to tell me about his brother Charles' case which was tried last week before a jury in Berlin court house. Messrs. Branch, Talbot & Sullivan vs. Judge Fisher, Judge Evans & Mr. Morris for the plaintiff. Charles Philbrick won out and out, getting a verdict of nearly \$15,000. for the flooding of his place. I had a most evening here with reading & talking.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 7

Fog in the early morning clearing early in the morning. Day clear and bright, mild. Mercury reached 71° F.

This morning Gus & I drove up the valley as far as Mr. Jewell's beyond Charles Philbrook's to get some drain pipes. We drove down into the meadow at John Feighten's, beyond Gates's and the view from there of the big mountains and the Baldcap group *Sphyrapicus* was superb. I saw a ♀ Sapsucker on a tree *varius* & opposite George E. Feighten's. We called at Mr. McMillan's and saw them all, including Mrs. Burdett who came yesterday. They are all coming here to dinner tomorrow.

On our return home I called at the Emert's and saw Mrs. Emert - Clara, who is not well, was asleep, and Margaret White was off walking. I walked over Sunset Rock to the Scudders' *Butter Bush* and round home examining the *Butter Bush* (see Oct. 7)

The enclosed part is flourishing. The enclosure is about 8 ft X 5 ft and five stems of the plant are alive. They produced an abundance of flowers last summer but no fruit, as the plants shriv. The leaves have not entirely fallen off yet though most have gone. All the dead stems in the back & pigyard outside of the enclosure have been cut down to clean up and make way for a garage which encroaches a little in the yard. Last fall I noticed that there was a little life in one or two of the stems next the fence outside of the enclosure above referred to. Now, however, the five stems mentioned above is all that is left alive -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 7

(2) This afternoon I wrote and washed about a little, gathering some colored oak leaves and some grasses for May Dexter's room. Then I drove over to the station before five and the train was on time and May alighted much to my delight - She was bright and jolly and we had a jolly ride home where Mr. and Mrs. Helen & Miss Louise Davenport were on the piazza to welcome her. Now I hope for continued good weather -

The evening passed pleasantly in conversation and cards -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 8

Heavy fog in early morning, clearing to bright sun soon and clear all day - Rather warm at noon.

This morning May Dexter, Margaret White and I walked down the road. The foliage on Crow's Nest is very beautiful indeed. The cemetery has been enclosed in an iron fence and is called Wheeler's Cemetery - Guss's Father, Mother & Wife lie there. Wheeler's Pond with its broad fringe of Carex acuticarpa, interspersed with Aster multiflorus was as attractive as ever. We walked to the foot of Crow's Nest on whose top, sitting on the trees and circling about screaming, were from thirty to forty Crows. We then walked on to the big Canada Birch that I photographed last year and continued on the wood road to the main road and thence home again. The distance was a good three miles. I saw a flock of Tree Sparrows in the trees by the road at Evans's. On our return we found that the Mrs. Millars and their party who were coming to dinner were unable to come as Mrs. Rantoul had to return to-day to New York.

Tree Sparrows

May & I had a nice time in my room over my Paris cards. After dinner Miss Louise Davenport showed us her collection of cards from Montreal, Quebec and thereabouts. They were extremely interesting.

Later May & I walked to Sunset Rock and visited some of the cottages. Ceplorinus moon was rising.

Reading, writing & conversation this evening.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 9

Foggy in early morning, partly clearing, but cloudy throughout the day.

This morning May, Mr. Gus & I walked over to the Moore Cottage and went over it. We were very much pleased with the whole house. The building was begun just a year ago when we were up here. Then Gus & I walked over to the Juniperus communis L., var. depressa Pursh, which is Juniperus growing in the George E. Leighton open woods, a short distance back of the Scudder Cottage and very near the fence that separates his land from Philbrook Farm. I have before described the single plant here. It is about 9 feet across and has a fair amount of fruit on it. (See memo July 6 (2) 1908). I took a number of specimens with me. (See memo Oct. 13/08) Near Mr. Leighton's barn is a fine specimen of White or East Spruce, Picea canadensis (Mill.) B.S.P. White Spruce. By the road near the willows on our return we saw a Winter Wren.

Winter Wren

May & I spent a hour or more before dinner over my Paris cards. I have a large number -

After dinner May & I drove over, with Gus, to the McMillans. We saw Mrs. McMillan, Ellen, John & Mrs. Endicott. Mrs. McMillan is in bed, pretty well worn out with Andrew's & John's illness and anxious for her sister, Mrs. Kendall who is failing. Mr. M. gave us an account of the case of his suit, before the Supreme Court at Concord N.H. on Tuesday last, the 6th. Cell is favorable for him.

He is very sanguine about the matter. We shall hear in a few months -

Shelburne, N.H.

1708

Oct. 9

(2)

The foliage and its coloring have acted strangely. Foliage this fall. Many trees, especially maples and birches, have almost entirely lost their leaves, others are as green as in midsummer, while in others the colors are growing more and more vivid, so that during our drive this afternoon I was astonished to see the brilliancy of color. It is growing more and more vivid daily.

I was much disappointed this morning on ^{Max. & Min.} visiting my thermometer to find that some ^{Therm. broken} violent jar had knocked it from its nail and broken the glass. I have sent to Baxter Bros., Springfield St., Boston, for another one while I shall hope to get on Monday. I took the following records today from the glass in the porch. On a sunny day the read would not so, but to-day was very cloudy.

A.m. 8, 50°; P.m. 1.45, 57°; 6.30, 59°.

Ens says that he thinks that the fog or smoke in veiling the mountains to-day, giving them a dull white appearance is smoke. The air has been very dry all day and this evening we have smelt smoke. The smoke must come from a great distance as there are no reports of any fires about this region.

The evening was passed in reading & talking. Most of the household play euchre quite regularly in the evening.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct 10

(11)

Clear, cool, mercury about 58° at noon light clouds in P.M.

It has been a gorgeous day. The foliage grows more and more superb. There has been two periods of foliage, one at its height before we arrived and now, as I explained yesterday, a second surpassing the former. After breakfast this morning, May, Mr. & I walked down the road a bit and then down over the interval to the river. The water is low. I hoped to see a Merganser or a Blue Heron both of which Miss Louise Davenport has noted, but I was not successful. The foliage on the Knubble and on the hill on both sides of the river is very brilliant.

On our return May & I walked to Bowls & Pitches along the 'Yellow Trail' a new path that Gms has blazed through the woods starting a short way back of the Scudder Cottage and striking the path by Mill Brook some distance below the Wigwag. It is a most beautiful bit of wood, with good walking but not set path and a yellow blaze of paint on the trees pointing the way. We had a talk with a fellow we met who had seen a deer shortly before and we met Irving Lighter waiting with his gun for the same deer. We heard a shot fired later by somebody not far away. It is a little risky I think to be walking in the woods.

The Trail emerged on to the old path along Deer. the brook and as we were standing in their path in a small opening looking about us

Shelburne, Vt.

1708

Oct. 10

(2)

suddenly we heard a crashing, and a deer broke from the cover and bounded across the swamp leaping lightly on the brush, flaunting its white tail and disappearing in the wood beyond. It was not more than twenty or twenty-five yards from us and it was a beautiful sight. I think it was a doe, but if not it was a young buck, for I should have seen the horns of a buck.

We passed the Wigwam and at Bowls and Pitchers' lay in the soft pine needles in the warm sun, enjoying the view. We returned by the path to Hamilton's, reaching home before dinner. The distances are as follows:

Philbrook's to Bowls & Pitchers	
By 'Yellow Trail'	1 1/4 miles
" Hamilton's	1 1/2 "
" Burbank Farm	2

This afternoon May & I arranged Paris Cards and I wrote letters and staid in my room.

Fresh arrivals this evening are:

Mr. Thos. C. D. Bullerwell from Cambridge Mass.
 Mr. Albert J. M. Parry, ^{216 High St. Boston} and his mother Mrs. J. J. Parry from Medford, Mass. with a friend Mrs. Hamilton.

This evening they showed us the post cards of her European trip -

Temperature

A.M. 8, 49°: P.M. 4, 58°: 6, 53°.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 11

Rain last evening, clearing in A.M., clouds, rain and sun alternating in P.M.

This morning, after a rainy night, the clouds rolled away, the sun came out and May & I with Gus took a drive between 10.45 & 12.45 to Sileas by the south side of the river and back by the north. The heavy clouds were rolling off and the mountain tops were draped with mist while the foliage ^{Foliage} was wet & shining and more brilliant than ever - Indeed I think I never saw such a display of gorgeous color all the drive. It was one succession of glory and our adjectives were soon exhausted. The reds & yellows of the maples, lemon yellow of the poplars, brown of the beeches, russet brown of the red oaks, as well as rich deep red mingled with the greens and with the many colors of the low shrubs produced a wonderful effect.

I saw on the fence by the roadside but a few yards distant, a Cowbird. My binoculars brought him very near. It is rather late for him. This was in Shelburne on the south side.

Cowbird

This afternoon the alternating rain & sun kept us in doors where we talked, read, looked over cards & photographs of May's & Helen's foreign trips. May & I put together a very interesting puzzle.

I spent this evening showing my photographs to the Miss Davenport's.

Temperature

A.M. 9.45, 54°; P.M. 7.00, 49°.

Shelburne N.H.

1908

Oct. 12

Cold, windy, bracing day, sun and cloud alternating.

This morning we three walked down the road and round Wheeler's pond to Crown Neck. The air was most refreshing, and really it was very cold owing largely to the cold wind. The Juncos were very numerous. flocks of about twenty-five feeding in the road and rising and scattering, as we approached, continually. We had a chat with Mr. Wheeler on our return.

The Sunday Herald occupied me some time before dinner with its news on the Turkish question.

This afternoon May & I walked down to the river and to the end of the 'Island' which is a foot or more deep with rowan. Gus will burn that in the spring as a fertilizer - We started up a Great Blue Heron in the creek just behind the the Knubble. We climbed the Knubble walked the length of it and then went to Sunset Rock. The views and colors are very fine.

A new maximum & minimum thermometer came this noon and is put up securely, showing 39° at 8 A.M.

New therm.
came to-day

Mr. C. D. Bullerwell this morning at about half past six shot a Long-eared Owl near the east end of the Knubble. It flew from a tree on the edge of the creek and was taken on the wing. I have sent the bird by express to Mr. Abbott Frazar, 93 Seabury St., Boston, to make into a skin as it seems to be a rare bird here according to G. M. Allen's Bird of New Hampshire -

Long-eared Owl
shot by Mr. Bullerwell
in
Shelburne.

Shelburne, N.H.

1898

Oct. 12

(2) Mr. Simpson shot a deer last evening at Deer shot
the Post Office. He had gone to bed and a by Simpson
short time after his daughter told him that
a deer was feeding on the apples under the
trees by the house. He got his gun, a shot
gun, went down to the kitchen, pointed his gun
through the window and shot the deer! Gus
saw it this morning.

Last Saturday, Gus's nephew, son of Charles Deer shot by
Philbrook (saw a deer) as he was eating his Philbrook
He got his rifle, stepped out to
the yard by the street and shot it.

Mr. Elley Wheeler told me this morning that Bear tracks,
bear tracks had been seen recently just below
his house towards Oram's nest.

Helburne N.H.

1908
Oct. 13

Clear as crystal, very cool, going down to 24° F. last night.

It has been a glorious day. This morning May Dexter & I with Gus drove to Stevens Farm. The foliage is, I should judge, at its height. It couldn't be more brilliant while some of the trees are just beginning to lose a little of their freshness. There are clumps of maples with leaves shading from green to bright yellow and the effect is beautiful. The river, big mountains and Craig with its many lines is a sight never to be forgotten - We returned by way of Leadmine Bridge.

Mr. & Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Eisdick, Ellen & Andrew all came to dinner on Gus's invitation and we had a most enjoyable time. I took Mrs. McMillan, May, Mrs. Eisdick, Ellen & Andrew to see the Juniper and returning to Mr. Leighton's farm, on the wood road running from his barn to the opening where the pines have been cut out, a short distance back of the barn, we found another Juniper. It is not as large as the first ^{Mountain} Juniper specimen, but is a fair plant some 8 feet across for Cross Co. with a little fruit on it. So now we know of two plants in Cross County. These are some five minutes' walk apart.

The McMillans went about 5 o'clock and then May & I worked on a puzzle -

The evening was spent as usual -

As we drive this morning we flushed a pair Partridges of Partridges near Stevens Farm in the middle of the road. One alighted low in a spruce and I got close to the tree, when it crawled from underneath & whined off.

1908
Oct. 14

Shelburne, N.H.
Drive to Randspeh picnic ground -

(1)

Clear cool, crisp morning and afternoon, the sun delightfully warm at noon.

This morning May Dexter, Miss Louise Davenport, Gus and I started off in a two-seater open wagon with two babes for an all day picnic. The air was balmy and cool. We drove through Gorham and over Gorham Hill, enjoying the wonderful view of Madison & Adams, past the Ravine House where I saw the beautiful Larch in the valley in front, that I photographed some years ago, upturned and its roots in the air, evidently the result of a storm. Some distance farther on we looked straight into Kings Ravine and still farther the castellated ridge of Jefferson came into view. It is a most impressive sight. Finally with Madison, Adams & Jefferson with its castle in full sight we turned into a field and on its grassy slope near a beautiful wood we camped for lunch. We were three hours on the drive (about 9 AM to 12 M).

We spent two hours here enjoying Gus's coffee and steak which he can cook so deliciously. Two hours 4/5 very quickly and at 2 o'clock we were off on our return. We had the same wonderful views again, besides seeing a tremendous forest fire in the slope of Forest fire Black Mt. Success, ~~Hays~~ ^{nearby} where we had the big one in July last. It increased terribly as we drove home. We saw the leaping flames. I took some pictures during the day and left a roll of 12 4x5's at Shore's to develop & print. We got home about 5 P.M. The foliage is fine, but on the decline. Many trees are leafless.

Mr. & Mrs. Augustus F. Lindsey Jenkins drove here today from Jackson to return to - toward Lindsey was Harry boy, entered Harvard in 1897.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 15

Mild morning and afternoon, warm in the sun in the middle of the day. Air very smoky from forest fire.

The unfortunate fire of yesterday between Enham Forest fire and Berlin was just within the town of Success. Men have been fighting it, but at six this evening from across the river we could see the flames in the valley back of Lead Mine. A pall of smoky haze covers the sky.

This morning I accompanied Gus & his Fannie & the Jenkinses in the 3-seated Surrey to visit the Uggians and Bowls & Pitches. We had a very pleasant time - On the return we met May Dexter & M. walking near Keightair. I joined them and we went but a few minutes' walk from Gates Cottage. A Kingfisher flew rattling over my head. Mixed flocks Kingfisher of small birds in & by the road are difficult to study. The hills are Junco's - We walked in all over three miles and got back to dinner.

This afternoon May Dexter & I with Gus drove to the McMillans. They were out and we drove on our way to meet them. They had gone to inspect the fire in the other direction and we found them at home on our return. We had a most delightful time together enjoying especially the new ones for the Dictrola. They are very remarkable. I saw the old family McMillan hall clock that Mr. McMillan has at last got safely in his own house - It is a very handsome one - We drove home in the dark and saw the fires as I described above -

The evening was spent as usual -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 16

Cloudless, but air smoky from the big fire that started on Black Mt., Success, two days ago. Morning and afternoon comfortable, noon warm.

Today has been devoted to a delightful picnic at the Wigwam. Mrs. Miss Fannie, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, Mary Dexter, M. & I drove off for the Wigwam at ten this morning. M. & I walked the rough part of the way up and back. We had a delightful day, staying there till four o'clock, sitting on the rocks, reading and talking. Gus cooks a fine picnic dinner and we had juicy steaks of venison from the deer shot October 10 by Gus's nephew. It was accompanied by baked potatoes, bread, pickles, hot coffee, pie, both mince and apple, and cheese, besides cold water from the brook.

Wigwam picnic

A tall fir near by was shedding its scales & seeds. With my glass I could plainly study the various stages and see the bare axis in many cases. This is unusual among our conifers. Finishing its scales & seeds.

A male Sapsucker alighted on a birch near us, displaying his red head and throat. ♂ Sapsucker

We were all too loath to return at 4 P.M.

My roll of 12 pictures came from Flora's this morning and they are very successful. Prof. Emerton arrived this evening.

Suebiurne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 17

Very smoky all day, mountains merely outlined through the haze. Warm, max. 82 in the shed. 88° on the piazza, but the radiation caused that. Apparently cloudless day, sun a ball of red.

This smoke is very unfortunate. Gus & I drove to Gorham this morning and I had a very pleasant talk with Guy L. Shorey, the photo-physician. He does very fine work and I left some films for prints. Mr. Shorey was in Mt. Hayes in the afternoon of last Wednesday, the 14th, when the first fire started, and he took a photo. of it at about 4 P.M. and has it on a post card. It is very effective and I have one. We returned in time for dinner.

It has been a very warm afternoon and May Dexter & I went on to the hill behind the house and lay on the pine needles. I read 'The Truth about Port Arthur' that Mr. McMillan has lent me. The sun set a red ball.

Mrs. Post, wife of Governor Regis Post of Palo Alto came this evening. She is an invalid.

1908
Oct. 18

Sunday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudless, smoky, the sun a dull red ball, warm.

It has been a most uncomfortable day. The fires are in the woods back of Leighton, next to us. Men are fighting them and with the aid of a slight change in the wind which is light, from west to a little south of west, they are driving the fires back of Cabot. The air is heavy with smoke and the barest outlines of the mountains can be made out. The sun which all day has been a lurid red ball, sank out of sight at 4.15 this afternoon.

May Dexter & I spent most of the morning on the Presidential Platform in the woods across the opening back of the Scudder Cottage. It is a platform built among the trees some ten feet above the ground. As we approached we could see the masses of smoke boiling up among the trees beyond, and the falling bits of burnt cinders were frequent as we sat on the platform - Black flies Black flies were numerous and troublesome as they were also yesterday afternoon under the pines behind the house. We returned to drive our part of the 'Yellow Trail' and through Leighton. We saw the boiling smoke more plainly from the opening where we left the trail.

This afternoon Prof. Smeaton took me over his grounds and showed me all his flower beds. On the plateau among the White & Red Pines not far from his house and near the path from his house to the Philbrow's is a fine Pitch Pine some 1 1/2 ft. through. Prof. Smeaton has known it for four years. ^(see specimen in herb) This is the second ~~stature~~ ^{stature} Clara Smeaton took me to a pine near the Knubble.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 19

(1)

Smoky, but clearing during the day owing to shifting winds. Light cumulus clouds - Wind from west to south west as it has been steadily since the fires started on the 14th inst. Cool - The ^{fire of Mrs. Greene's mountain} ~~miners~~ Davenport went this Am.

The one topic is the forest fires which have got well into the Shelburne valley, exceeding in extent and proximity anything in Gus Philbrook's experience - The fire on Black Mountain besides working round Hayes has run over into & down the Lead Mine valley within quarter of a mile of the road, then up and over Baldcap and down the ridge running to Crag behind which we saw today masses of smoke rolling up. Gangs of men are fighting and are driving the fires back from the valley.

Forest fires,
Baldcap
fire -

The fire to the west of Cabot has been driven ^{up} ~~back~~ back and has gone back of Cabot between it and Inalls and has run east far down the valley towards Gilead. The dense masses of smoke are visible from Hayes far to the east, but they are kept back from the road.

This morning Gus with a friend discovered a fire covering some two acres in the open woods not far above the Mijwan - He, with the help of Messrs. Greene, Minard & Parry surrounded the fire and coralled it. Two men from Leighton's will watch the place to night - Mr. McWilliam called this afternoon and gave a vivid account of the fires about the Hayes region. They go to Boston to-morrow -

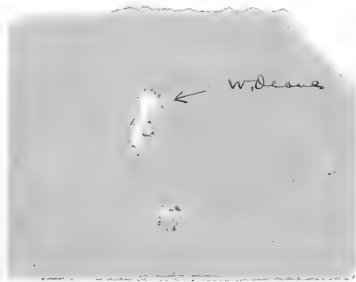
Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 19

(2)

This morning May Dexter & I accompanied Messrs. Bullerwell & Harry with their rifles, on a walk over the Yellow Trail to the Wigwam where they are going to stay for two or three days with some friends. We stalked silently along the trail with the mysterious sense of seeing a deer any minute spring by. None of course appeared, but the walk was a very beautiful one all the way. At the Wigwam a little practice was held at shooting at a mark. I fired once from about fifteen yards at a bit of card $2\frac{1}{2} \times 2$ in. and put the ball almost in the center! Mr. Bullerwell put two balls into it.



May & I returned by the Trail making a detour on the way. We started up a Partridge and on the way to the Wigwam with the men, a Kingfisher flew rattling over the Brook. Kingfisher
This afternoon I read, the McWilliams called and about five o'clock May, he & I walked out to Sunset Rock to view the smoking fires.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 19

(3)

We have spent a most eventful evening -
 After supper Gus took Miss Fannie, May Dexter & me
 to drive to see the fires. We bundled up warmly
 and drove over the Shelburne Bridge and on
 past the McMillans to the flooded meadows and
 back over the same route. The air was very
 clear and cold, the stars shone brightly while
 along the northern hills from Mt. Hayes on the
 west to as far as ^{the eye could reach} ~~we could~~ see in the east
 we could see the Curio light, fires here &
 there and brilliantly lighted masses of smoke
 - looking like northern lights. In the Bur-
 bank or Ingalls valley the flames were most
 active, leaping up the slopes as the fires
 spread from tree to tree. It was a terrible sight.
 There is a big fire in the Burbank valley east of Mill
 Brook on the slope of Ingalls about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile above
 the Urigwan. Brightly lighted smoke behind Cabot
 shows how the fires have run between Cabot &
 Ingalls, and you can follow the light far east
 to Riley and probably Elwood in the Ingalls valley.
 Another mass of smoke was rising between Gray and
 Baldcap in the Gately valley while lights burned on
 the top of Baldcap and slopes, and Curio smoke
 showed the fire in Winding Pitch a valley of Hayes
 running into Lead Mine Valley. It was a frightful
 sight. I learned from Mr. Burbank this evening
 that 100 men were in the fire district and
 that they were holding it back from the
 valley. We pray so - Just as we were on Shelburne
 Bridge returning, the smoke came thick about us. These
 fires extend for ten miles -

First fire
by night

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 20

Air clear most of the day, the distant mountains more or less smoky, a slight change in the wind making the valley quite smoky in the P.M. Cool, clear -

This morning as soon as breakfast, Gus & I with my Dexter, Margorie & me up the Bar-bank valley about a mile beyond the Mij-valley to where he fastened the horses. Then the fire then walked about a mile farther in. We passed through a broad burnt district that was still smouldering. Here & there were men with shovels and picks breaking up burning places and keeping the fire from spreading. The fire in hard woods such as we were in runs low over the ground and does not kill all the trees. It can often be checked by a broad wood road or a brook. The fires were burning well at the head of the Gates valley and were coming over the road into the Barbank valley. The crew so far are successful in keeping the fires back from the farms.

We crossed Barbank Brook which was 150 feet below us, down a rocky mossy descent. It was a bold, romantic spot. Climbing up the other side we struck the road which we followed down to the wagon and thence home. I got a very good idea of the working of the fire. This afternoon we spent writing & reading and talking a stroll to the river.

Shelburne, Vt.

1908

Oct 21

Cloudless, air quite clear, but the smoke filled all the mountains most of the day. Cool - 22° last night.

This morning after some writing and reading May Dexter & I walked to the village postoffice. It is quite dusty, but one must not mind such things this season when it never rains. The fires are not so strong on Baldcap, Injalls and behind Crag, but we were told they were burning fiercely in the Injalls valley.

This afternoon Ed drove May & me back of Hawk Hill and about a mile beyond up the Injalls valley as far as 'Bean Opening'. Bean was one of the early settlers. About a half mile from the end of our drive we met the Fire in Burnt district where the fire had swept and Injalls Valley had been stopped at the road. He saw some smoldering places but the fire was practically out. It had burned to within 25 feet of a camp resembling the Wigwam, but smaller. On this drive in the woods I saw six Hermit Thrushes, one after another. We also saw a Partridge very close to us, stalking under the trees. We learned that the fire was some mile and a half further in from us so we did not attempt to reach it.

Later I walked with M. to the river which is very low at present.

Shelburne, N.H.

Boston American - Oct 21, 1908.

(1)

**FIERCE
FOREST**

FIRES

MENACE

TOWNS

Shelburne, N. H.

Boston American. October 21, 1908.

(2)

Desperate Fight With Forest Fires in Massachusetts, Maine and New Hampshire. Other Sections of the Country in Peril.

Boston American, Oct 21, '08.

The fire fiend is working havoc in many places in New England, and wood lands valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars have been swept away by flames.

The situation in many sections is serious. Scores of towns are threatened. In Maine the fires which did tremendous damage early in the season are again raging.

Around Berlin, N. H., it is believed the worst is over, but the fires in that vicinity burned over four miles before all danger to towns was past.

Five miles from Manchester a forest fire is driving back the bands of desperate men who are trying to check it. At last reports it was headed straight for the city. It started at Rowe's Corner and was soon beyond control.

Woodlands have been destroyed in the Berkshires, and forest fires have raged in

Chester and on the shores of the Holden reservoir in Worcester County, but were finally gotten under control.

The fires raging in the Adirondacks and other sections in New York continue to spread in spite of the efforts of a small army of men. There are a dozen towns in danger of destruction in the Adirondack District in Pennsylvania and hundreds of families are battling to save their homes.

But the worst damage has been done in Michigan forests, where it is estimated that 1,500 have been made homeless and the death list is at least two score, with many more persons missing.

Never in the history of the country have so many fires raged at one time in so many different sections. The total loss will amount to millions of dollars, timber experts say.

ENORMOUS DAMAGE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 21.—People, whose property has been threatened by the fierce forest fires raging around here, now hope that the worst is over and that no change of wind can send a wave of roaring, devastating flame down upon them.

The fire has swept over a tract almost four miles long. It began a mile or more below here and is now burning north of Mount Forist and about two and one-half miles away. Hundreds of acres of woodland now show only blackened, smoldering stumps.

The timber loss in this region will be very heavy. The Berlin Mills Company has a big force of fire fighters combating the flames. On Sunday the situation in this vicinity was so daunting that timid folks feared it would be visited by the fate of some unfortunate settlements in Michigan.

Last night there were four fires raging around Berlin. The wood acreage destroyed was estimated at more than 1,500 acres. The largest fire had started on the east side and burned its way for several miles to the Summer home of George Blowers in Shelburne.

Another in the rear of the agates cottage in Shelburne extends to the township of Riley, Maine. A third, having a frontage of three miles, begins at the Hamlin farm, and extends to lot owned by Herbert I. Goss, while a fourth, which has already devastated valuable property, begins on the west side of Berlin and extends to Black Mountain.

The largest fire threatens the entire townships of Riley and Success. The illumination as seen from Berlin is grand, the mountains look like active volcanoes, while at other points the burning lines of fire, chained about the mountainside, resemble a spectacular electrical display.

Heat Drives Fighters Off.

Berlin. Gorham and Shelburne are almost in darkness, the fire reaching within one hundred feet of the dwellings, necessitating the calling out of the city fire department.

The greatest losses sustained are those of the International Paper Company, George W. Blanchard Company and W. K. Aston.

The men are unable at many points to cope with the flames on account of the intense heat. All classes have joined hands in an effort to check the spread of the fires, millionaire land owners and farm laborers working side by side, eating and drinking from the same cups and plates.

Along the Androscoggin valley the farmers are in a state of alarm, some actually packing their household belongings. Among those who are liable to suffer most are A. G. Philbrook, who owns one of the most beautiful farms in this vicinity, and several Summer cottages; George Leighton, John LeBreton, C. G. Hamlin, Benjamin Furber, Sarah Gates, Chester Peabody and many others.

Some hundred men arrive from Portland, and, unless rain comes to the relief of the situation a general call will be issued.

Boston Journal - Oct. 21, 1908.

FOREST FIRES ARE SWEEPING RANGES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Valley of the Androscoggin
Is Aglow With Glare
From Blaze.

FIGHTING FLAMES WITH BACK-FIRES

2500 Acres Have Been Burned
Over and the Loss to Timber
Alone Will Be \$75,000.

Shelburne, N. H., Oct. 20.—The sinuous Androscoggin is aglow tonight with the reflected glare of flaming mountain tops.

From Berlin on the north and west to Bethel at the eastward, across the line in Maine, the wooded ranges are seemingly all afire.

Twenty-seven miles this torch extends along the high lands that border the east of the river valley, and sleep has come to no man.

So thickly lays the smoke upon that the brilliant headlights of a Grand Trunk locomotive toiling up the grade toward Montreal failed to penetrate two rods as she rumbled past the little Shelburne depot.

Situation Is Menacing.

The situation here is looked upon as most menacing of all.

The fires which have been burning four days and nights are now beyond control and sweeping down upon the farming section, just outside of Shelburne.

So critical had affairs become at nightfall that help was summoned from the neighboring town of Gorham, and every man available was hurried down the line, while other towns were called upon for aid.

The fire has worked across the boundary into Maine and now is raging fiercely in and about the Grafton Notch. Hundreds of men with shovels, axes and plows are battling through the night along the fire line, strangling and choking in the suffocating smoke.

Fight Flames With Backfire.

In the weird, half light, reflected from the flaming forest keen axes swing and giant trees are falling with a noise like distant thunder.

Toiling horses, short of breath and with smarting eyes and nostrils, are working plow-shores back and forth in rough-made woodland parks, beside which backfires spring into being.

In Shelburne and the adjoining township of Success an area twelve miles long and six or seven wide already has been devastated, causing the destruction of vast areas of heavy spruce and fir.

By this fire the chief losers up to date are W. K. Aston of New York, who has a large summer estate in Shelburne; the Berlin Mills Company, paper manufacturers, and George W. Blanchard & Sons Company, lumbermen, with offices at Berlin and Portland, Me.

It is estimated that the immediate loss in timber will reach \$75,000, while the ultimate loss in young growth ruined will be far greater.

Burn Over 2500 Acres.

The fire to the westward of Berlin, on Mt. Firest and Black mountain, has burned over 2500 acres and approached to within a quarter of a mile of the residences on Fourth and Fifth avenues.

The timber destroyed by this fire was not so valuable as that destroyed in the fire to the eastward, as much of the land to the west of the city was not heavily wooded. B. L. Martin and O. W. Fernald were the heaviest losers by the west side fire.

Reports tonight from Berlin and Gorham are that there is no prospect now of getting the fires under control.

The smoke conditions in those places are worse than even the oldest residents can remember in years of forest fires in the White Mountain region.

The fire on the west side of Mt. Firest is burning fully as hard at midnight as at noontime.

Shelburne, N. H.

The Mountaineer

GORHAM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1908.

BURNING FORESTS.

For a Week Great Forest Fires Have Been Raging Here.

Last Wednesday afternoon the forest fires which were extinguished, or supposed to have been, by the rain of a short time ago, sprung up again.

The fire on the opposite side of the Androscoggin from the Cascade mill came to life and swept up back of Mount Hayes and into the Lead-mine, Burbank and Ingalls valleys in Shelburne.

Some say that this latest fire was first noticed on the Lary lot, so called, on the north side of the Androscoggin river near the Malloy farm, and that it was caused by hunters, as the location where the fire was first seen was near a shack in a swamp remote from the railroad and any previous fire this year.

Mount Baldeap was burned over and the fire was headed straight for valuable pine timber on the farms of C. G. Hamlin and A. E. Philbrook Sunday, but it was checked somewhat before the pine was reached.

All the available men in this vicinity were sent to Shelburne by William Jewell & Son, acting for the International Paper company, and M. F. Blanchard of the G. W. Blanchard & Son company also had a crew of men fighting the fires. In addition to these were all the Shelburne men that were able to fight fire, and some from Gilead.

Saturday night the fire was within about 100 rods of C. A. Chandler's camp in the Burbank valley.

A fire swept over Mount Forist in Berlin last Saturday and Sunday, and Sunday afternoon an alarm was sounded to call out the Berlin fire department to protect the houses near the base of the mountain.

The fire line on the north side of the river yesterday reached a length of about nine miles, and included in its wake the Stevens and Gates valleys, and yesterday afternoon it looked as though it must work up over the east spur of Mount Hayes back into Gorham.

Hundreds of men are engaged in fighting the fires, but unless rain soon comes the outcome is doubtful.

The fire came over the east spur of Mount Hayes in several places shortly after noon today.

1908
Oct. 21 & 22

Shelburne, Vt.

ALL-DAY BATTLE SAVES NEW HAMPSHIRE VILLAGE

TWO FOREST FIRES NEAR BERLIN, N. H. *Berlin Oct. 21, 1908. Herald* Hundreds of Acres Burned; Loss About \$75,000; Farm Section in Danger.

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 20.—Two disastrous forest fires have been burning in the vicinity of this city for four days, and today were beyond control. It is estimated that the immediate loss in timber destroyed will range between \$50,000 and \$75,000. The largest fire started on Hayes mountain, and today was burning in the townships of Success and Shelburne and as far east as the Maine state line. This fire has devastated an area 10 miles long and five miles wide. The principal losers by this fire are W. K. Aston of New York, who has a large summer estate in Shelburne; the Berlin Mills Company, paper manufacturers, and George W. Blanchard & Sons Company, lumbermen, with offices at Berlin and Portland, Me.

The other fire was burning to the westward of the city, on Mt. Forest and Black Mountain. This fire had burned over an area of about 200 acres and had approached to within a quarter of a mile of the residences on Fourth and Fifth avenues, this city.

Late tonight there seemed to be no prospect of getting the fires under control. The fire to the east of the city was looked upon as being the most dangerous tonight.

The farming section near Shelburne was threatened by the fire and a force of men was sent from Gorham to ward off the danger to the buildings. The fire here has worked its way across the Maine line and is raging fiercely in the Grafton Notch region.

SHELBURNE, N. H., SAVED AFTER LONG BATTLE WITH FIRE *Boston Journal* *October 22, 1908.* Hundreds of Men Stop the Flames Within Quarter of a Mile of Farm Houses.

BURNING MOUNTAIN ILLUMINES GORHAM

Spectacle Magnificent, but Sense
of Security Comes Only After
Hours of Terror.

Shelburne, N. H., Oct. 21.—Little Shelburne, nestling in the autumn picture-escapes of the Androscoggin lowlands, tonight in comparative safety after twenty-four hours of terror from the relentless sweep of forest fires.

When dawn burned through the muck that mantled the east White Mountain region and the sun rose weirdly like a burnished disk of copper, a heavy gale was sweeping billows of flame and a hail of cinders down on Shelburne village.

Fear in Every Heart.

Fear was in every heart. One hundred and fifty men went forth to battle, using every method known to the craft of the woodsman in fighting forest fire.

These volunteers, augmented by men from Gorham and Gilead, and employees of the International and Berlin paper mills and George W. Blanchard Sons & Co., lumber, in all numbering over 200, struggled against the blaze until late in the afternoon, they had beaten it to a standstill in its southward course toward the village, though it is leaping unchecked to the eastward and has swept over acres of timberland in Gilead, just across the border line in Maine.

On the farm side of the mountains, that section lying between the foothills and the Androscoggin, the fire is practically stamped out tonight, but is raging heavily in Success Valley and the Grafton Notch.

In that vicinity is a forest area of 20 by 20 square miles, and in this great

growth of fir and spruce human effort is futile and only a drizzling rain can stay the progress of the fire.

Homes in Grave Danger.

In some of the outlying sections of the township the fire was beaten down only when it had reached within a quarter of a mile of the dwellings.

The homes at the most critical point of the danger zone were those of E. F. Burbank and John Hobart.

Back in the forests, in the depths of the Burbank Valley, four men employed by Edward Hemmard, were trapped by the onrushing flames and escaped death only in a thrilling flight through a ring of fire and clouds of pungent smoke.

Near here the bodies of three deer were found, and there is no doubt but what hundreds of these creatures have perished.

Huntmen ranging these regions are leaving for home in disgust, because all the game that has not been burned to death, has fled many miles away to distant safety.

Magnificent Sight in Gorham.

From Gorham, six miles above, the spectacle looking eastward down the Androscoggin valley is one of surpassing grandeur.

Mount Hayes, at the base of which Gorham village stands, is all aflame. The town is alight with the glare of the fire, and though no danger now menaces, a shift in the wind might start a conflagration, for Mount Hayes is less than a mile away.

From foothills to crest the mountain is outlined in fire several miles to the eastward, and the river sweeping about its base glows like a stream of molten metal, which bursts into showers of golden spray as the water dashes into bends or over ragged rocks.

Hotel Silhouetted in Fire.

The great Mount Madison House that shelters so many mountain lovers at every season is silhouetted vividly against the burning mountain. So brilliant are the flames that the incandescent street lights seem but faintly glowing.

Late tonight there was a report that the fire had nearly reached the shore of Success pond, and that it would make the area burned over thus far at least sixty square miles, a strip twelve miles long and four to six miles wide along the north bank of the Androscoggin river having been swept by the flames.

West of Berlin another big fire today blackened the side of Mount Pisit and

Mount Kilkenny and was speeding along the Ammonoosuc valley toward the village of West Milan tonight. On its northern edge this same fire is heading toward Randolph township and the west part of Gorham, and has burned a great quantity of valuable hardwood growth. Men from the Berlin Mills Company and from Gorham, in squads of fifty and 100, fought the blaze all day and were still at work tonight.

The smoke is almost unbearable, though at times the wind forces it away and allows a brief breathing spell.

Shelburne, N.H.

BOSTON HERALD

Published Every Day in the Year.
VOL. CXXIV., NO. 114.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

Two Big Fires Burning Near Berlin, N. H.; One Crosses State Line Into Riley, Me.

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 21.—Two big forest fires, which hundreds of men from this village, Gorham and Shelburne have been fighting all day, were brilliantly visible from here tonight, and apparently were far from being under control. Neither of the fires threatened any villages tonight, but a number of outlying farm houses in Gorham and Shelburne seemed dangerously close to the path of the flames. The efforts of the fire-fighters were directed mainly to keeping the fire away from the farm buildings, the blaze in the heavy timber being allowed perforce to go unchecked.

One of the fires has raged over Mt. Hayes, near Gorham, and is sweeping east. One section of this fire had crossed

the Maine border tonight and was burning in the woods in the town of Riley.

The village of Shelburne, east of Gorham, turned out every able-bodied citizen for self-protection during the day, and tonight appeared to be in no danger. The volunteers had succeeded in preventing the spread of the blaze southward toward the village, but its eastward progress was unchecked. Late tonight there was a report that the fire had nearly reached the shore of Sheepscot pond, to the northeast. This would make the area burned over at least 50 square miles.

West of Berlin another fire today blackened the side of Mount Forks and Mount Kilkenny, and was speeding along the Ammonoosuc valley toward the village of West Milan tonight. On its northern edge this fire is bending toward Randolph township and the west part of Gorham, and has burned a great quantity of valuable hardwood growth. Men from the Berlin Mills Company and from Gorham, in squads of 50 and 100, fought the blaze all day and were still at work tonight.

1908

Oct. 22

(1)

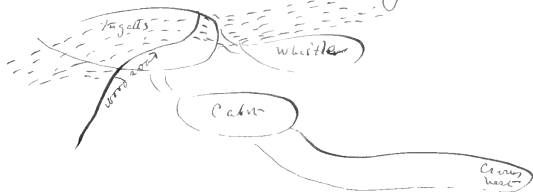
Shelburne, N.H.

9 1/2 mi
Drive to "The Bog", ~~West Bethel~~, Maine.

Glorious day, brisk and cool, 62° at noon, cloudless, smoky on the hills, but no trouble to us.

The fires have been driven back and are now working towards Grafton Notch. They are also drawing nearer to Gorham. At one time the fires were within $\frac{1}{4}$ mile of Deabody's up the road and within a mile of Philbrook's houses. Gus was so anxious last Monday evening (Oct. 19) that, without saying a word to anybody, about 10 o'clock he took a lantern and walked up to the top of Cabot, fearful that the fire was burning on the back of Cabot and in the valley just over the ridge back of the house. He was much gratified to find that the fire had not reached the valley behind Cabot but had worked over Myalls and behind Whistler. The crew kept it west of a wood road on Myalls till near the top.

Fire = ~~~~



Philbrook's

[Oct 24. The fire has swept round ^{and over} Whistler to the east of Cabot on the east side in Oct.]

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Aug. 22

- (2) In the Lead Mine Valley there have been found recently, a deer burned to death, one crippled by the fire and a sable burned to death.

Gilead
Picnic at "The Bog", H. Bethel.

Miss Fannie, May Dexter, Gus & I started off this morning at 9.30. We drove down to Gilead bridge and crossed over to the south side. I inspected the hybrid Pines in front of the house near the bridge and found a very little fruit scattered over the tree. The leaves were all gone. I took a little of the fruit. We drove down to within a mile of West Bethel and turned directly south into a broad valley which we followed for nearly four miles through a number of large farms till the road ended against the mountains. Owing doubtless to the loggy character of the ground the end of the drive is called "The Bog". A brook flows through the valley and we picniced by it on the broad flat stones & ledges near the water. There is much mica in the rock and a mica mine not far away, not worked now. I took a few pictures, one only being a time exposure, a view down the brook, 12.30 P.M., 16 X 100. The hot chops & bacon, hot buttered toast & coffee were delicious with olives, tart & hermits. Gus took me a short distance up the brook where we inspected

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 22

(3) an old ruined stone dam that belonged once to some mill.

In the valley was a quaint little wooden fox shooting house built some twenty feet up in a large tree. ^{a rock wall} It was entirely shut in, and had loop holes on all sides, and an approach by a ladder. The owner in the winter scattered ^{over the} gun bait of some kind and at night from the house shot the foxes that were attracted there. The tree was in quite an open area.

Leaving the valley in the afternoon we drove on to West Bethel and crossed the river ^{Ferry at} on the ferry, an old fashioned structure ^{W. Bethel} attached to a wire cable stretched from shore to shore. I took a snap picture in rather poor light. On reaching the other shore we drove up to the village road and had a beautiful run up the valley home. The canoe birches have lost their leaves and they look like lace work against the sky. The oaks are a glowing russet brown, though many have lost their leaves. We started up a Great Blue Heron at the foot of Ingalls Brook. It was very cool when we reached home after 5 o'clock.

^{Consulting Engineer 1 Madison Ave. New York City}
Mr. Harry C. Wilson, a friend of Mr. Barry, came today to lunch.

The evening was spent as usual - Mr. & Mrs. Butler well. Mrs. Barry & Mr. Hamilton went this A.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 23

Very smoky, cloudless, no wind, cool.

This morning after some reading and back round writing May Dexter & I took a walk along the Crookedest edge of the ridge back of the house out quite round Crows' nest to the woodland on the back side. We met Mr. Parry returning from his hunt, fruitless. He & Mr. Wilson had gone before six this morning. We returned the same way. I saw three Fox Sparrow, the first this fall.

After dinner Mr. Wilson took Mrs. Post, firing at May & me back of the house where we are. I fired at a mark, 110 feet off. I fired but once, putting a ball through the board that I fired at. Then a post card was pinned to the board and Mrs. Post, firing over, hit the card. Mr. Wilson put several balls into it.

The rest of the afternoon May, M. & I spent in our room. May wrote up her diary from my journal and we had a pleasant talk.

Mr. Parry in his walk over Cabot this morning found that the fire had gone round Whistler to the east part of Cabot. The fires were about out and men were working on them.

The fires are working over Stevens Craig today - It is very serious and men are being pushed to the spot.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908

Oct. 24

(2)

Reaching the Suspension bridge, we turned ^{Massey Mine} up towards Hayes and followed the old road ^{& Lake} for a mile and a half to Massey Mine. I had never been there. The mine has not been worked for some years, but the buildings are kept up and the long track run up the steep slope to the shaft, whence silver & lead were mined. A beautiful sheet of water, Massey Lake lies on the mountain side at our feet. Lacino rocking chair made from halves of barrels adorned the piazza of the main house. Returning, we crossed the Suspension bridge to Gorham and after doing some errands in the village drove home reaching the house about 7.15, quite ready for dinner.

This afternoon Messrs. Barry & Wolcott left by the P. & N. ^{Train} home for home. Gas. took May, W. I. over the horse, Scudder, Jordan (2 horses) & large cottages.

This evening Mrs. Post, Gus & I went to the top of Sennet. Distant fires seen over Baldcap. Rock began to give a bright light. Directly over Baldcap was a narrow band of light apparently from smoldering fires just beyond. Above was a broad band of dark cloud and above that was a very large area of bright rosy light against the sky, plainly the reflection of distant fires. Big fires burning in West Milan are just in line over Baldcap and that must be the cause. On Baldcap we saw two spots on fire, the bright flames looking like beacon lights. The rolling smoke in the Sennet valley and about Mt. Hayes up the valley were plainly visible.

Hundreds Battle Vainly with

Fires in Vicinity of Berlin, N. H.

Boston Herald, Oct. 24, 1902.

BERLIN, N. H., Oct. 23.—Forest fires continued to burn tonight in townships north, east and west of Berlin in spite of the endeavors of hundreds of laborers sent out by the owners of timberlands to subdue them.

The fire which was apparently stopped at the shore of Success pond yesterday, took a fresh start today and went across the Maine line into Grafton township, while other tongues of flame swept over large areas in the direction of Lakeside and Errol, north of Success. The Blanchard & Twitchell Company, sent 200 men to battle with this blaze tonight, as much of the burning timber is the property of the company.

On the Maine side of the border there are a number of hunting camps, the occupants of which will doubtless be driven out. The entire region about Berlin is covered with a thick smoke cloud, and in the woods to the north and east of the fire the smoke is said to be so dense as to be almost suffocating. Many deer and other wild animals have been driven from cover.

The Berlin Mills Company has a squad of 200 men working to stop a fire in the Ammonoosuc valley west of Berlin. This fire tonight was burning valuable timber in the direction of West Milan.

1908
Oct, 25

Sunday -

Shelburne, N. H.

Cloudy, but no rain, air clear, mild.

The fire conditions today seem the same as yesterday. They are away from the immediate valley. Even Ingalls they are running north undisturbed away from here -

We spent the morning in the house, reading and writing. This afternoon we three with Mrs. Post drove over to church - Later Gus & I waded up the hill behind the house for a short distance where I showed me a fine specimen of the Vitet Pine, *Pinus rigida*, a single tree some sixty feet in height, and twenty inches through at the butt, and sixteen inches through some four or five feet up. It is a fine straight specimen growing in a grove and leafy only near the top. It was bearing many cones. No seedlings are about - In another specimen see October 18, 1908.

Pinus rigida

I am still reading 'The Truth about Fort Arthur' and I find it a very remarkable revelation of the terrible conditions at the Fort, the total unpreparedness, and the incapacity of General Stossel.

May Dexter goes to-morrow back to Cambridge. I shall miss her very much -

I have written to-day to
 Doctor Cooksill - J. R. Chaceill (photo. of forest fire)
 Lucy A. J. M. Parry
 Henry (photo. of forest fire) [ack.] W. C. Jeffries
 Ned Rand (photo. of forest fire) [ack.]
 G. A. McWilliam

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 26

A fine rain last night!! Heavy fog all day but no rain. Celibly.

The rain last night was very light, but it was a blessing and though it has held off all day there is hopes of it to-night.

May Dexter took the morning train for Boston. I went to the station with her and bade her goodbye - She has been a great pleasure to us in every way - We follow on the 31st.

After the train left Gus & I drove to the Post Office and home - A little later we drove to the Wigwam to open up the place for two nephews of Gus, Charles Philbrook & Mrs. Green. They came down with Mrs. Charles Philbrook, Gus's sister-in-law and took possession. We drove out of the woods and over to the Post Office again.

Mr. Phil. I read the papers and 'The Truth about Port Arthur' for some time, besides taking a stroll to the river - Four pigs were killed and dressed here to-day.

I wrote a letter to May, Dexter and Gus & again drove over to the Post Office.

A flock of some thirty House Sparrows always haunt the Station.

I finished 'The Truth about Port Arthur' this evening and began 'Memoirs of Monsieur Claude' Haughton & Whiffles No. 1307. Tom Tichen gave it to Gus -

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 27

Rain last night! Cloudy & sunny to-day - Mild.

Last night we had a good smart rain for at least part of the night. Today no smoke is seen where the burning has been visible from the valley. It is well checked now.

This morning Mrs. Post, M. & I walked down as far as the Wheeler Cemetery and later I strolled over the intervalle. A flock of about 12 Titmice were flying & alighting as I walked.

This afternoon after reading and writing Gus & I drove some way down the south side of the river where Gus had some business. We stopped at Mr. Kays where Gus examined some small pigs that he wanted to buy. We then drove down into the intervalle and across the track ^{oldest house} and inspected the oldest house in Shelburne in Shelburne built by Daniel Ingalls one of the earliest settlers. His granddaughter Polly married Barker Burbank father of Judge Robert Ingalls Burbank whose stock farm I used to visit when I first came to Shelburne in the '60's. The house is deserted, one-storied with pitch roof & single chimney in the middle. There are four rooms, with attic above. There is an immense brick open fireplace, now bricked up. As we stood by the house a flock of about twelve Ducks flew in V shape over our heads up river. They were probably Black Ducks.

Returning we drove by the abandoned cellar Cellar of the old Echo House, where I used to hear "Echo House" the famous reverberation.

Read this evening and slept here as usual for the 'enclure' party, while reading -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. 28

Cloudy, rain began about 6 P.M. this evening.

I have read a good deal to-day and have finished "Memoirs of Monsieur Claude". It is a condensing of a portion of ten volumes and concerns the times of Louis-Philippe and the 2^d Empire. It is a most interesting and instructive book.

Gus & I drove over to the post office this morning and brought back from the station a load of express matter -

This ~~matter~~ afternoon I strolled over the intervals and around the Knubble -

Letter from W. C. Jeffries, telling of his successful operation for appendicitis. May Dexter & mother are welcome -

This afternoon I visited the remains of my Button Bush Zettambush. A nearly triangular area, some (see Oct. 7) thirty-five (35) square feet in extent, has been enclosed in one corner of the hen-and-pig-yard, and in this space are the only living remnants. I measured the area with my tape measure. See Oct 7 last for more detail -

I sent a letter & photo of forest fire to Dr. Robinson today.

The Mountaineer

GORHAM, N. H., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1908.

THE FOREST FIRES.

Raged Fiercely Throughout the Week---
Much Damage Done.

The forest fire which started near the foot of the ice gulch last Thursday evening burned for the most part in a northwesterly direction. It worked its way a little north, south and west, but the wind favored the fighters to the extent of allowing them to control the fire at these points. It worked its way rapidly toward the Ammonoosuc country, and in that direction was beyond control Saturday night.

The fire raged fiercely in the cuttings on the territory lumbered by the Berlin Mills company, and as none of the cuttings were over three years old they burned like so much tinder.

The fire fighters were fortunate in being able to save many logs which were on the landings, though it got within twenty feet of one landing before the fire was subdued. One landing of George McCarthy, a jobber for the Berlin Mills company, contained about 35,000 feet of spruce logs, and they were burned. Charles A. Chandler, proprietor of the Mount Madison house, had about 300 cords of hard wood which he had cut on the Berlin Mills company's land, and it all escaped except three piles of about a cord each.

Thomas E. Malloy, who is a jobber for the Berlin Mills company, escaped without loss, though the fire burned uncomfortably close to some of his landings before it was controlled.

The fire on the south side of Mount Hayes, which came over from the Stevens valley last Wednesday noon, burned fiercely until Saturday morning, when it was thought to be under control. About 500 acres of land was burned over, though some of it, through the white birch growth, the fire did not burn the trees but ran along in the leaves and dry underbrush. Whether or not the growth has been killed will not be known till spring. This land was owned by the E. Libby & Sons company and had been cut over, but there was a good deal of growing timber on it. While mostly hard wood, there was a considerable quantity of small spruce, six inches and smaller.

The fire that was raging in Success crossed over into Grafton township in Maine.

A fire started at Darby Field Saturday night and burned fiercely before it was gotten under control. The pulp wood contractors in that vicinity had several thousand cords of wood cut and peeled, and it was feared that the fire would get into it. Such a misfortune was happily averted, and Monday the fire was well in hand.

The fire in Success loomed up brilliantly back of Mount Hayes Sunday night, but did not get this side of the summit. Notwithstanding the wind of Sunday the fire on the south side of Mount Hayes did not get a new start.

The fire that started in the Ammonoosuc country burned fiercely Sunday, fanned as it was by the wind. It was heading toward the one that started in the ice gulch in this town.

The fire that ran through the Stevens valley in Shelburne last week in one place made its way to the bank of the Androscoggin river.

The rain of Tuesday night subdued the forest fires in this vicinity, and if rain does not hold off too long they may now be controlled.

Shelburne, N. H.

1908
Oct. 29

A good, solid rain last night for most of the time. Sun and cloud during the day. Cool.

The soaking rain of last night has effectually stopped the fires, excepting perhaps some stumps that have burned under ground. They are harmless now and the fumes will kill them, says Mr. Simpson.

Eus and I drove to Gorham this morning. He left the horses at the blacksmith's and we took the electric to Berlin where Eus had some business.

The spruce tops cut for pulp are piled up mountains high near the mills, besides covering large areas of water. Large areas were denuded for just this supply.

We walked round a little in Berlin and visited the large store of the Berlin Mills Co. Eus showed me where the recent large fire was. We dined at the same hotel that we had our dinner in at the McMillan trial and took the electric back to Gorham where our errands were done.

Then we drove to Shelburne, getting home at 3.30.

As we were about at the 'Pound' on our return at the upper end of Astor's place - a beautiful doe suddenly sprang before us on the road some 75 ft. away - She looked at us, raising her large ears and white tail for two or three seconds and then plunged into the woods. When we reached the spot she was gone -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908
Oct. 30

Rain last night, drizzle this morning, cloudy and colder this afternoon.

The earth drank up the blessed rain last night and the springs will again be full. We staid in doors this morning and most of the afternoon, packing and getting ready for our departure from this lovely spot and our very warm friends to-morrow morning. Gus has had an enlargement made of a view of the Farm by Guy H. Shovey, and has had it framed and this afternoon he & I drove over to the station and expressed it to Dr. Corliss & Mrs. Lovelock for the birthday celebration - The Doctor will be ninety-one years old on Nov. 1. Lawrence got off the up train and we drove to

the Post Office. Lawrence tells me that a ^{250 lb. Buck} fine large buck with 4 pronged antlers was shot ^{shot at Bethel} yesterday at the foot of Big Ball Mt. Bethel by a fellow named Brown - It weighed about 250 lbs. C. S. the Callister across the river shot a deer lately ^{Lawrence saw the deer}

I sent a photo of the forest fire to Mr. Mrs. McMillan today. I gave one to Mrs. Post.

The evening passed as usual in suchre while I read & kept the fire -

Shelburne, Vt. to Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Oct. 31

A driving snow storm this morning, later clearing & cold as we approached Portland & Boston.

We had a good bit of snow this morning and a strong west wind making it very cold. We bade our good friends good bye and took the 8:30 A.M. for home which we reached at about five o'clock. Charles Hibbard whom I talked with on the train told me that Mr. Astor had made a good half million from the 'undivided lands' in Shelburne which he bought some years ago. The forest fires in Shelburne were mainly on his property.

We had a warm welcome at home and we all celebrated Halloween & Dr. Coolidge's 41st birthday by a supper at our house where the pumpkin grinning face with candle alight, apples, candle-encircled birthday cake, cards, &c. enlivened the table. There sat at the table Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge, Viola, Miss Brown, Mr. & I.

Later I called at 76 & 88 Sparks St. and saw the families.

The rush of fall & winter has begun and I dread it. How beautiful it would be to spend the fall & winter in the peace of Shelburne with my books & letters.

Four deer were shipped from Gilead Station on Friday morning, October 30. I was informed at Shelburne station this morning.

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. List of birds observed - If not in Shelburne
5-31 it is signified -

- 1 *Podilymbus podiceps* 5' pond by R.R. track near Locke's Mills Sta. Me.
- 2 *Merganser americanus* 14⁽³⁾ river 17^{(2) 5 ft. up} } 3 *Aedon herodias* 12' 22'
- 4 *Anas obscura* (?) 27⁽²⁾ up river, 100 to 200 ft. up.
- 5 *Gonasa u. togata* 13⁽²⁾ wide ground 16' 19' 21'
- 6 *Buteo borealis* (?) 14⁽¹⁾ Randolph 26⁽¹⁾ high in air, seen from Burbank's.
- 7 *Ceryle alcyon* 15^{(1) seen} 10^{(1) seen} over Mill Brook
- 8 *Dryobates p. medianus* 20⁽²⁾ 24^{(1) 2 ft} one was in garden 27⁽²⁾
- 9 " *villosus* 14⁽²⁾ 18'
- 10 *Sphyrapicus varius* 7^{(2) 10 ft} 2^{(1) 10 ft} 14' 16⁽⁵⁾
- 11 *Colaptes a. luteus* 6^{(1) 10 ft} Randolph 14^{(1) 10 ft} Randolph
- 12 *Cyanocitta cristata* 10⁽¹⁾ 11' a Red Oak by the house 14^{(1) 10 ft} Randolph 18⁽¹⁾ 22⁽¹⁾ 23'
- 13 *Corvus brachyrhynchos* 6⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ (20 min to Randolph) 7⁽¹²⁾ 8⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 9⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 10⁽¹⁰⁾ 11⁽⁵⁾ 12⁽⁶⁾ 13⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 12
14^{(12) 10 ft} Randolph 15^{(12) 10 ft} 17⁽⁵⁾ 18⁽¹²⁾ 21⁽⁶⁾ 22^{(12) 10 ft} 23⁽⁴⁾ 24⁽¹⁾ 26⁽³⁾ 100 in some sections over a large field, a little s. of S. House
- 14 *Molothrus ater* 11' (see Journ.)
- 15 *Astragalinus tristis* 8' 9⁽³⁾
- 16 *Spinus pinus* 14⁽¹²⁾ (1 Randolph) 19⁽¹²⁾ 21⁽¹²⁾
- 17 *Dococetes gramineus* 11' 13'
- 18 *Passerculus s. savanna* 7' 12⁽⁵⁾
- 19 *Toxica a. minor* 26⁽²⁾ chips near 'Wigwam'
- 20 *Zonotrichia leucophrys* 6' Randolph
- 21 " *albicollis* 6⁽²⁰⁾ Randolph 7⁽⁸⁾ 8⁽⁵⁾ 9⁽²⁾ 11⁽²⁾ 12⁽²⁾ 14⁽¹²⁾ Randolph 23'
20 drive to the house
- 22 *Spizella monticola* 8⁽¹²⁾ 12' 14' Randolph 19⁽²⁾ 20⁽³⁾ 21⁽⁶⁾
- 23 " *socialis* 6⁽²⁰⁾ drive to Randolph
- 24 *Melospiza c. melodia* 10⁽¹⁰⁾ drive to Randolph 7⁽⁴⁾ 9⁽⁵⁾ 20'
- 25 *Passercella iliaca* 23⁽³⁾ 24' 25⁽²⁰⁾ slope behind the house
- 26 *Junco hyemalis* 200 drive to Randolph 7⁽⁵⁰⁾ 8⁽²⁰⁾ 9⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 10⁽⁷⁵⁾ 11⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 12⁽²⁰⁰⁾ 13⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 14⁽⁵⁰⁰⁾ drive to
15⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 16⁽⁵⁰⁾ 17⁽¹⁰⁾ 18⁽¹⁰⁾ 19⁽⁵⁰⁾ 20⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 21⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 22⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ drive to the Bay 23⁽¹⁵⁰⁾ 24⁽¹⁰⁰⁾ 26⁽⁶⁾ 27⁽⁵⁾ 28⁽⁵⁾ 29⁽⁵⁾ 30⁽¹²⁾
- 27 *Passer domesticus* about 30 always about the Station - 29⁽⁶⁰⁾ garden

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct.

5-31

(2)

- 28 *Dendroica coronata* 9" 12' 13'
- 29 " *p. hypodrysea* 6' 11' 15'
- 30 *Anthus pensilvanicus* 27 ^{chipping} interspersed off. l. near } 3 or 4 alighted on fence
 31 *Albirochilus hyemalis* 9' 15' } (young) 2 or 3 on fence
 32 *Sitta canadensis* 15' 8" 19" 23" } white tail feathers conspicuous
 33 *Certhia f. americana* 7' ^{in line} _{by the house}
- 34 *Parus atricapillus* 6" 7" 8" 9" 10" 11" 12" 14" 15" 16" 17" 18" 19" 20" 21" 22" 23" 24" 25" 26" 27" 28" 29" 30"
- 35 *Regulus satrapa* 9" 22" ^{in line} _{by the house}
- 36 *Hylocichla g. pallasii* 6' 8' 12' 14' 15' 20' 21' 22' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 28' 29' 30'
- 37 *Merula migratoria* 6" 7" 8" 9" 10" 11" 12" 13" 14" 15" 16" 17" 18" 19" 20" 21" 22" 23" 24" 25" 26" 27" 28" 29" 30"
- 38 *Sialia sialis* 9" 10" 11" 12" 13" 14" 15" 16" 17" 18" 19" 20" 21" 22" 23" 24" 25" 26" 27" 28" 29" 30"

Two of these birds, no. 1, Red-billed Grebe and no. 20, White-crowned Sparrow were not seen in Shelburne. I think that I have recorded all the species that have formed the many 'mixed flocks' that I have seen. But I have, without doubt, seen the various species a great many more times than I have recorded. It is not easy to discern them as they flit rapidly from tree to tree or rise from the road before you -

Shelburne, N.H.

1908

Oct. Maximum, minimum, morning & evening temperature						
5-31	A.m.	Min.		Max.		P.m.
5					56	7.45
6	8.15	29	37	71	62	5.45
7	8.15	35	38	72	62	6.00
8	8.00	35	38	71	60	5.40
9	8.00	(50	(57 at 1.45)	59	6.30
10	8.00	(above 31)	49	(58 at 4.00)	53	6.00
11	9.45		54		49	7.00
12	8.00		39	57	46	4.45
13	7.45	24	28	64	49	6.30
14	8.00	32	40	75	52	6.30
15	8.15	34	38	71	57	6.00
16	8.00	37	41	77	64	5.45
17	8.00	46	48	82	71	6.15
18	8.15	45	50	76	71	6.00
19	7.45	50	60	63	55	5.00
20	8.15	28	30	57	44	5.30
21	8.00	22	26	62	38	7.30
22	8.00	24	30	62	52	5.00
23	8.10	27	32	59		
24	8.15	30	34	59	55	6.00
25	8.30	54	61	67	63	4.45
26	7.22	49	50	54	52	5.30
27	8.15	52	55	63	58	5.30
28	8.00	39	40	52	49	7.30
29	8.15	47	49	57	53	4.30
30	8.15	53	53	48	40	6.00
31	7.00	28	30			
Ave.		37.27+		64.23-		

I found my thermometer broken on the morning of Oct. 9. A new one came at noon Oct. 12. The records I took during that time were from a thermometer. I lost the high therm. records.

Thanksgiving Day - Cambridge, Mass

1908
Nov. 26

(1)

verses written by me in a very few minutes
for our dinner at 7 P.M. at 80 Sparks St.
Present: Mary, Grace, Lucy, Helen, May, Ruthven,
Townere, Marie & J.

We gather round the festive board
Thanksgiving Day to celebrate:
Of Deanes and Dexters there's a hoard,
One cause for joy must then be great.

A long, long time has passed away
Since, Brothers four and sisters three,
We joined together, bright and gay,
Talked old times over, ever new.

Though one is absent Charlie dear,
In brimming glass his health we'll drink.
Though far away, in love he's near,
Of him we always love to think.

All hail to Helen and to May,
Our nieces dear, to us so true.
We only wish they'd longer stay,
From running off to oceans blue.

We welcome, too, from regions far,
Our brother Ruthven, large as life;
He's fond of birds, and he can war
Our turkey here without much strife.

Thanksgiving Day - Cambridge Mass

1908
Nov. 26
(2)

And nephew Townes, Harvard man,
Right up in sports, in studies bright,
In football crafty; He's here too,
All welcome to the feast to night.

A bright farewell to dear ones three,
Who soon will sail so far away.
A happy time! You'll write to me
And all here too, from day to day.

1908
Dec. 16
(1)

Cambridge, Mass.

'We Dine'

at Roland Thaxter's
3 Scott St.

Christmas celebration and a surprise to Thaxter in honor of his 50th birthday which occurred last August 28.

The 'We Dine' met at Roland Thaxter's this evening and we were all gathered in his parlor, excepting Arthur P. Chedbourne at shortly after seven o'clock. There were present: Bateholder, Brewster, Deane, Erdale, Jackson, Jeffries, Rand, Spelman, Thaxter, Townsend.

The dining room table was decorated with a huge snow mountain about 2 1/2 ft high and composed of wool spanged over with imitation snow, Santa Claus sitting on top. At each corner of the table a spout ran out from the mountain, and, scattered over the whole surface were stems of *Lycopodium obscurum* with occasional pointing *Andromeda ligustrina*, like little trees.

Thaxter said that they were Incanians on a snow mountain in Tufwani!

At the end of the meal which was a very bright one, Thaxter announced that he had some poems to read on each one and that at the end of the poem, each member should draw out from under the mountain his present, which was attached to a ribbon that ran out from the mountain

Cambridge, Mass.

1908 side and was fastened at the other end to the
Dec. 16 card at each plate. My card read President

(2) Deane, as the new President of the New
England Botanical Club. I was elected
to this office at the last meeting on Dec. 4.

We sat at the table thus:

	Butcher	Jackson	Jeffries	Trudeau
Rand	Spelman	G. White	Townsend	Thaxter
				Deane

The various poems which began with me
and continued round in that order follow.
They were very bright and in connection with
the joking presents caused unbounded merriment.
The poems by Dr. Thaxter and the
accompanying presents are as follows:

To C. F. Batchelder.

I've always felt for you, because
 You feel you ought to go
 To hear Max Fiedler beat his drums,
 And make his brasses blow.

Cheer up, my friend, and courage take,
 For see, the time has come
 When you won't need to, since you'll have
 Good music in your home.

Thaxter had been joked by Batchelder on his
 giving up even the 'Vedine' for a Symphony
 Concert. This is a retort. The present was
 a clown some ten inches high, ~~that~~ stood on his
 legs erect, and, when wound up, ~~he~~ played
 a Trombone -

To W. Brewster. Our Oracle.

See how we all bow down to you.
 You know such heaps of things, you do.
 From Alpha to Omega
 Naught in Nature's from you hid.
 A golden mine of Knowledge he.
 A marvel to Phrenology.
 The Source of every Ology
 Just gushes when you bid.

For you are a Biologist, Geologist, Zoologist,
 Dendrologist and Botanist and Ecologist too.
 A mighty Ornithologist, Oologist, Mammologist
 Mycologist, Algologist; they're all combined in you.

So with the greatest diffidence,
 Your humble servant here presents
 This marvel of Anatomy,
 Evolved he knows not how.
 So take it and examine it.
 And tell us what you make of it.
 And where you'll find a place for it,
 While we before you bow.

For you're an Osteologist and Vegetable Pathologist
 Conchologist, Neurologist and Taxonomist too.
 Likewise an Ichthyologist, Psychologist, Histologist
 Anthologist, Bryologist; they're all combined in you.

*This a compliment to Brewster in his
 general knowledge of natural objects.
 The present was a wooden ostrich two
 ten inches high, with movable legs
 and head and neck —*

To President Deane.

This magic piece of furniture,
I lay it at your feet,
And pray that you may use it
As a Presidential Seat.

For no one who sits upon it,
Be he Solomon or Fool
Can ever be embarrassed for
A Parliamentary Rule.

To control unruly members
He never need despair
So long as he sits fast upon
This Presidential Chair.

So I know you'll find it useful
And happy all are we
That "Our Walter" is the President
Of the N. E. B. C.

*This refers to my election last December 4 to the
Presidency of the New England Botanical Club.
The present was a gilded chair some eight
inches high - Thaxter gilded the chair him-
self.*

For Dr. Goodale.

I'm neither prohibitionist
Nor Temperance-Union kicker,
Yet it is shocked I am to learn
You make fermented liquor.

Who would have thought (I should not)
That things like this could be
In a quiet little hamlet
Such as Ipswich-By-the-Sea.

Under the guise of Forestry
And Horticulture too,
'Tis said you manufacture
An intoxicating Brew.

Oh **Joseph! Pause!** The chalice, which
You fancy filled with Bliss,
May make your life a hideous dream,
Filled full of things like this.

Goodale has been much interested in raising
grapes at Ipswich and he has even made
some wine. The present which was
drugged not slowly from under the mountain
amid the roars of the Celuts was a huge
green Japanese paper snake over six
feet long —

- To R. T. Jackson -

To the Author of
A Monograph of the Palaeozoic Echini.

Of all the Urchins you have found
In any oldzoic strata,
I'm bound you never came across
An Urchin of this natur.

A hasty study of his parts
To my mind indicates
'Tis hopeless to homologize
His ambulacral plates.

Now should you put him in your book
His record this should be,-
"In Jordan's Marsh, Massachusetts,
December, leg. R. T."

The present was a large ball, six or eight
inches across supposed to represent an
Urchin. It was bought at Jordan,
Marsh and Co.

To W. A. Jeffries.

To guess what to your ribbon's tied
 You could not, I'm afraid,
 It's only fair to help you out
 By means of this Charade.

My first's a simple article.
 We mix in Japalac.
 My next, however righteous,
 We insist on painting black.
 My third belongs to Richard,
 What it is we cannot guess.
 My whole it is a something
 You yourself do not possess.

P. S. The Sharp from whom I purchased this
 A Miscreant was he.
 For when I opened it I found
 'Twas broken, as you see.

Jeffries has lately had the operation
 for appendicitis. The Charade is the
 word Appendix. The present was a
 lizard-like creature some ten inches
 long that squirmed along when
 wound up and represented the appen-
 dix!

To E. L. Rand -

To Our Laureate E. L. R.

Now, with feelings more than humble
I my feeble Trickle nurse
When I address thee Laureate,
Thou Bubbling Spring of Verse.

I'll therefore cut this short, lest I
Should make myself absurd,
And hope you'll give this Gentleman
A place among your Herd.

The present was a huge Elephant
nearly a foot high that stood on his
hind legs and, when wound up, beat a
drum. Baxter had wound ~~it~~ up and
fastened the spring so that the act
of pulling the creature out from under
the mountain, started him up to
drumming -

To H. M. Spelman.

Now dont you know? Our Henry
Has turned Bucolic too,
And grows more truck in his Back Yard
Than you could find at Kew

There's Asparagus and Artichokes
Bananas, Beets and Chard
Chives, Celery and Cocoanuts
An Corn in his Back Yard.

Dates, Egg Plants, Endives, Figs and grapes
Horse Radish Kale and Squash,
With Lettuce, Leaks and Melons too;
He grows 'em all, By Gosh.

I might exhaust the alphabet,
He grows things with such ease;
But goodness gracious mercy me
You ought to see his Peas.

Advancer, Telephone, Eclipse,
Defiance, Senator,
Alaska too, and Stratagem
And Knott's Excelsior.

This is a compliment to Spelman's love
for gardening. The present was a
small bottle -

To C. W. Townsend.

Now listen, "We Dines" all, while I
Endeavor to rehearse,
How Charley's raging Runabout
Did Juggernaut a Nurse.

A Nurse and Beauteous Babe, Alas.
A ghastly sight to see.
And Charley, what was he about?
And Charley, where was he?

Then every mother clasped her child
To safety for to flee,
And every father cursed his fate
And clambered up some tree:

For down came Charley's Runabout
There was no time to think.
When Charley's raging Runabout
Came belching dust and stink.

To tell the horrors that ensued
Would all of you unman.
If you must know them, look in the
Boston American.

Now lest your Juggernaut starts on
Some other lethal spree,
A substitute I've brought that's all
An auto ought to be.

Townsend's automobile lately got away, when
he was visiting a patient, and being on an in-
cline it coasted some distance and crossed
a broad road and ran up the opposite bank.
Nobody was hurt, but the Boston American
got hold of it, and printed a story that
a woman and child were hurt.

The present was a toy automobile, eight
or ten inches long, with two seats, chauffeur, etc.
It ran when wound up.

As Roland Thaxter was 50 years old on August 28 last, and this was our first 'We Dine' since then we got up a celebration. It was all arranged beforehand - I attended to the details. Each member took with him a small joke of some kind. This he deposited in a basket outside the front door, a provision arranged by Mrs. Thaxter. The substantial gift which I secured in Boston was Capt. Robert Scott's 'Voyage of the Discovery' in two large octavo volumes with copious fine photographs. Everything went off according to arrangement. After dinner as we strolled into the parlor, there on the table in the center of the room was the basket. Thaxter approached it and finally was persuaded to open and examine the contents. Each joke was greeted with laughter and the verses or prose that accompanied the jokes were read aloud. The following is a list of the contents of the basket:

Batchelder, C. F.

A green bug, about an inch long, very
naturally made, in a box

"If you want to find a flora
That is absolutely new,
Just follow after Baxter,
See what he brings to view."

Observe the microscopic plant
With name of fearful length
That preys upon this tiny ant
And saps away its strength."

Brewster, W.

A calendar with picture of a grasshopper
and a Praying mantis.

"I used to rise and ghostly haunt
The glimpses of the moon,
Because these creepy, crawly pets
Were always up so soon."

But now I take my morning nap,
For every treasure small
Is less than microscopic
And can't be seen at all."
(by Dixie Simmons)

Deave, W.

A dragon-fly with vibrating wings & body.

"Oh, Roland dear, all hail to thee!
As a birthday greeting so I come.
You've rounded out full fifty years;
I bow to thee and cry, 'Well done!'"

We greet thee now a little late,
But August 'We Dine's are unknown,
So now to-night we celebrate
Your natal day in your own home.

I'll fly for thee to farthest lands
And gather Laboulbenias rare,
I'll save thee many months of toil.
Whatever you say, I'll do and dare.

So cherish me, and all I ask,
To give you true, immortal fame,
W. study me, and then report
And tell the world, what is my name."

by W. D.

Goodale, J. L.

A tin pop-gun with cork to shoot, attached to a string. The poem, a rather, prose refers to Thaxter's cultivating of parasites to kill the gypsy moths. He has cleared his place of them at Kittery Point.

"Gypsy moth and brown-tail rifle.
Warranted to exterminate all the
caterpillars in infested woodlands,
N. B. If the caterpillar is not killed
by the cork, it will be destroyed later
by attacks of parasitic fungi."

Jackson, R. T.

A small shallow fig basket, some 6 in. across,
lined with imitation leaves and filled with
very clever candy mushrooms.

"*Cyrtus campestris* - A record date,
collected in Boston, Dec. 16, 1908."

Jeffries, W. A.

A small cat, about 1 1/2 in. high in a small
basket.

"W. A. J. to R. T."

Rand, E. L.

A large green grasshopper, some 6 in. long, covered with red spots. When wound up, it hopped over the floor.

"You doubtless all know these red dabs
Are nothing but sociable lads,
Or, if I've not hit it quite right,
Are some other plant parasite.
I know I'm not calling a whopper
And so does their host, this grasshopper;
For over him, body and head,
His guests are just painting him red.
What birthday gift better could be
For such a wise man as R. T.?"

Spelman, H.

A small rubber fat man holding in one hand a basket of vegetables, and in the other a large cheese. Man about 5 in. high.

"I cannot eat but little meat
My stomach is not good,
But feast, I can, with any man
On vegetarian food."

Townsend, C. W.

A small octopus with quivering legs.
The point of this and of the following
verses seems to be ~~that~~ there is no point.

" To Roland on his 50th birthday.

Roland, if the Sages of Punta Arenas ask
The Labouls' beauty is wasted on sea ^{there why}
and sky,
Tell them, dear, if microscopes were made
for seeing.
The Laboulbeniaceae are their own excuse
for being.
Why art thou here, oh rival of the
rose?
I never thought to ask, I always knew,
Prof. Roland Baxter, of course, made you."

After these jokes were read and enjoyed,
 The books were presented and I read
 the following verse written for the
 occasion of our Post Laureate, E.
 L. Rand.

To R.T.

August 28, 1858 - August 28, 1908

Our friend, the years roll on, and thy clear eyes
 Discover still for us new mysteries.

May years to come be filled with happiness;

May all thy works attain the wished success.

And as a token, lo, we give to thee,

To the discoverer, Discovery.

We all signed our names to this and it
 will go into the front of the book.

To R. T.

August 28, 1858 - August 28, 1908

Our friend, the years roll on, and thy clear eyes
Discover still for us new mysteries.

May years to come be filled with happiness;
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